THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Circulates, through Pennsylvania and all the other States of the Union, rising 7000 papers every publication.

Vol. VII—Whole No. 341. PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 9, 1828. Terms, $2 in advance.

PUBLISHED BY ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, BETWEEN THIRD & FOURTH STREETS, AND DIRECTLY OPPOSITE TO THE POST-OFFICE—☞ COUNTING-ROOM ON HUDSON'S ALLEY.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

LINES.

'Tis midnight! and the heath'd and silent earth
Slumbers beneath sublime and cloudless Heaven,
And stars look forth like things of blessed birth,
For mortal praise and contemplation given.

How glorious! how sublime! here, thought may rest,
While the full heart adoring turns to thee;
Thy power in all Creation stands confest,
Jehovah! Saviour, Father, Deity!

And whilst I gaze upon those orbs of light,
I love to deem that there, thy chosen, rest
Enfranchised spirits from a world of night,
Waiting the final day to join the blest.

Ah-ah! may I amongst that number be,
When quick and dead shall meet thee face to face;
Lord! teach my wand'ring heart the way to thee,
And o'er me cast the mantle of thy grace.

Like her, the guilty sufferer of yore,
I too would touch thy garment's sacred hem,
Thy pardoning love and mercy would implore,
And humbly claim the bless'd-bought diadem.

My gracious Saviour, lowly at thy feet,
Each day my supplications must intreate,
Until those blissful words my cares shall greet,
Daughter! thy sins are pardon'd—go in peace.

MNEMOSYNE.

LINES

On hearing the echo of a Lady's voice, who had sung the "Echo Song" with admirable effect.

Speak, speak again, in tones so sweet,
So shrill, that Echo's voice may meet;
Oh! 'twas bewitching, yet her strain
Was wild—sincerathly—speak again!

I heard! I heard! ye death, but thought
The spirit of the air had sought
Thy noblest, softest, sweetest tone:
Speak, and I'll list to her's alone.

By Heaven! between the Fairy's voice
And thine, in speaking, there's no choice;
But to decide it, sing, and she
Shall vainly try to rival thee!

Oh! let me not entreat in vain,
Nor Echo, for "thy song again,"
Since both of us declare that thine,
Is music—harmony divine.

IVANHOE.

LINES.

He sleeps where no murmurs from woodland e'er swept
Its soft and harmonious numbers;
Nor where his fore-fathers, thro' ages have slept,
And tears been shed o'er their slumbers.

He sleeps where the ocean is troubled and deep,
He sleeps on the breast of the billow,—
Save in death—tho' long is his sleep,
On the wave's rising turbulent pillow.

He fell in the battle's commotion and strife,
He fought for his country's glory;
He gave her his blood—then yielded his life,
To gild the bright page of her story.

Long may its hues, brines beam on her page,
And each bosom shall swell with emotion;
For the pride of our country, the boast of our age,
Now lies in the bed of the ocean.

SYLVAN.

TO TIME.—an ode.

Great Pow'r! whose destructive hand is laid
On all things earthly, binding them decay,
Before thee like the splendid bow they fade,
Or like the breath of Summer pass away.

The winds of heaven may blow—and storms arise,
The works of men withstand the dreadful shock;
In vain the tempest ev'ry effort tries,
They still are firm, and solid as the rock.

If thou dost touch the beetling tower's top,
How quick the ruin spreads itself around;
Stone after stone, the crumbling masses drop,
Till all lie level'd lowly to the ground.

Rome! when in youth, how stately and how grand,
Thy domes and spires reaching to the skies;
Within thy camp how many heroes stand,
Thy matrons virtuous, and thy statesmen wise.

Within thy walls the star of science rose,
And art, with all her numerous works are thine:
How every youthful Roman bosom glows,
When bending lowly at the crowded shrine.

Thus to the gods a humble prayer addressed:
"Be mine the task, and every art of war,
And rest in camps with life less'ry blest,
But home returning mark'd with many a scar."

Where are they now! where are those noble tow'rs?
The prudent matron, statesmen, mighty chief,
The youth, just dawning into manhood's pow'rs,
The rushing crowd much given to belief.

Time spread his wand—they all have pass'd away,
As runs the crystal water of the stream;
Or the last gleam of Sol's retiring ray,
The gorgeous pageant of an idle dream.

Tho' time o'er many scenes has cast a veil,
Yet hist'ry shall her useful page unfold,
And Nero's cruelty be ne'er forgot,
And deeds of Roman heroes oft be told.

Turn from such scenes—Columbia next survey,
Dear native land, what Time has done for thee!
Our sink beneath a monarch's servile sway,
Nor wasting far above—both great and free.

It is not long since o'er thy fertile soil,
The Hunter of the forest careless rov'd;
Or bath'd beneath the sun (unused to toil,)
Or sought the shady covert which he luv'd.

Where once the forest rob'd in green appear'd,
The busy towns with pleasing aspect rise;
Where oft the hoary Indian Chief revered,
In council sat, now act her business plies.

Columbia! ever be revered that name,
Oh! listen to each suff'ring nation's call;
Be thine the task, like Rome, to rise to fame,
But never thine the fate like her, to fall.

Tho' seen the mind with every gift endued,
Strong in each virtue, ev'ry vice abhor'd,
As when the harp is struck with touch too rude,
The strings the mind, and broke each thrilling chord.

Tho' actions past be shrouded dark as night,
In mystery's gloom—thou hast the power to send
A glorious ray of all reflecting light,
That quickly brings suspicion to an end.

If yet must come, what prophets did portend,
(They far beyond the things of earth did soar,)
That the frail planetary world should end,
And thou, O Time! be felt or known no more.

CESARIO.

THE MAID OF THE MILL.

BY MISS MILFORD.

At a winding unfrequented road in the south of England, close to a low two arched bridge, thrown across a stream of more beauty than consequence, stood the small irregular dwelling and the picturesque buildings of Hatherford mill. Many a passenger has strayed his step to admire the old buildings of Hatherford mill, backed by its dark orchard, especially when the accompanying figures, the jolly miller sitting before the door, pipe in mouth, and jug in hand; the manly miller's man, with his white sack over his shoulder, carefully descending the out-of-door steps, and the miller's daughter flitting about amongst her poultry, gave life and motion to the picture.

The scenery on the other side of the road was equally attractive in a different style. Its principal feature was the great farm of the parish, an old manorial house.

In my mind that was the pleasanter scene of the two; but such could hardly have been the general opinion, since nine out of ten of the passers by never vouchsafed a glance at the great farm, but they kept their eyes steadily fixed on the mill; perhaps to look at the old buildings, perhaps at the miller's young daughter.

Katy Dawson was accounted, by common consent, the prettiest girl in the parish. A complexion of the purest white, a coral lip, and a cheek like the pear her namesake on "the side that's next the sun," were relieved by rich curls of brown hair of the very hue of the glossy rind of the horse chesnut, turning when the sun shone on them into threads of gold.

But gay and smiling though she were, the fair maid of the mill was little accessible to wooers. Her mother, who had long since been dead, and her father, who held her as the very apple of his eye, kept her carefully away from the rustic junketings, at which rural flirtations are usually begun. Accordingly, our village beauty had reached the age of eighteen without a lover. She had indeed, had two offers; one from a dashing horse dealer, who, having seen her for five minutes one day, when her father called her to admire a nag that he was cheapening, proposed for her that very night as they were chaffering about the price, and took the refusal in such dudgeon, that he would have left the house utterly inconsolable, had he not contrived to comfort himself by cheating the offending papa twice as much as he intended, in his horse bargain. The other proffer was from a thick, sober, silent, middle aged personage, who united the offices of schoolmaster and parish clerk, an old crony of the good miller's, in whose little parlour he had smoked his pipe regularly every Saturday evening for the last thirty years, and who called him still, from habit, 'young Sam Robinson.' He, one fine evening as they sat together smoking outside the door, broke his accustomed silence with a formal demand of his comrade's permission to present himself as a suitor to Miss Katy; which permission being, as soon as her father could speak for astonishment, civilly refused, master Samuel Robinson addressed himself to his pipe again with his wonted phlegm, played a manful part in emptying the ale jug and discussing the Welch rabbit, re-appeared as usual, on the following Saturday, and to judge from his whole demeanor, seemed entirely to have forgotten his unlucky proposal.

Soon after the rejection of this most philosophical of all discarded swains, an important change took place in the neighbourhood, in the shape of a new occupant of the great farm. The quiet respectable old couple, who had resided here for half a century, had erected the mossy sun-dial, and planted the great mulberry tree, having determined to retire from business, were succeeded by a young tenant from a distant county, the younger son of a gentleman brought up to agricultural pursuits, whose spirit and activity, his boldness in stocking and cropping, and his scientific management of manures and machinery, formed the strongest possible contrast with the old world practices of his predecessors. All the village was full of admiration of the intelligent young farmer, Edward Grey, who being unmarried and of a social disposition, soon became familiar with high and low, and was no where a greater favourite than with his opposite neighbour, our good miller.

Katy's first feeling towards her new acquaintance was an awe altogether different from her usual shame-facedness; a genuine fear of the quickness and talent which broke out not merely in his conversation, but in every line of his acute and lively countenance. There was occasionally a sudden laughing light in his hazel eye, and a very arch and momentary smile, now seen and now gone, to which, becoming as most people thought them, she had a particular aversion. In short, she paid the young farmer, for so he insisted on being called, the compliment of running away as soon as he came in sight, for three calendar months. At the end of that time appearances mended: First she began to loiter at the door; then she listened; then she smiled; then she laughed outright; then she ventured to look; then she began to talk in her turn; and before another month had passed, would prattle to Edward Grey as freely and fearlessly as to her own father.

On his side it was clear that the young farmer, with all his elegance and refinement, his education and intelligence, liked nothing better than this simple village lass. He passed over the little humours proper to her as a beauty and a spoiled child, with the kindness of an indulgent brother; was amused with her artlessness, and delighted with her gaiety. Gradually he began to find his own fire-side too lonely, and the parties of the neighbourhood too boisterous; the little parlour of the miller formed just the happy medium, quietness without solitude, and society without dissipation, and thither he resorted accordingly. His spaniel Ranger taking possession of the middle of the hearth-rug, just as comfortably as if in his master's own domesnes, and Katy's large tabby cat, a dog hater by profession, not merely submitting to the usurpation, but even ceasing to erect her bristles on his approach.

So the world waned for three months more. One or two little miffs had indeed occurred between the parties.—Once, for instance, at a fair held in the next town on the first of May, Katy having taken fright at the lions and tigers painted outside a show, had nevertheless been half led, half forced into the booth, to look at the real living monsters, by her ungallant beau. This was a sad offence. But, unluckily, our village damsel had been so much entertained by some monkeys and parrots on her first entrance, that she quite forgot to be frightened; and afterwards when confronted with the royal brutes, had taken so great a fancy to a beautiful panther as to wish to have him for a pet; so that this quarrel passed away almost as soon as it began. The second was about the colour of a riband—an election riband. Katy had been much caught by the graceful person and gracious manner of a country candidate, who called to request her father's vote, had taken upon herself to canvass their opposite neighbour, and was exceedingly astonished to find her request refused, on no better plea than a difference from her favourite in political opinion, and a previous promise to her opponent. The little beauty, astonished at her want of influence, and rendered zealous by opposition, began to look grave, and parties would certainly have run high at Hatherford, had not her candidate put a stop to the dispute by declining to come to the poll, so that the quarrel was perforce pretermitted. At last a real and serious anxiety overclouded Katy's innocent happiness; and as it often happens in this world of contradictions, the grievance took the form of a grateful wish.

Of all her relations her cousin Sophy had long been her favourite. She was an intelligent, unaffected young woman, a few years older than herself; the daughter of a London tradesman, excellently brought up, with a great deal of information and taste, and a total absence of airs and finery. In person she might almost be called plain, but there was such a natural gentility about her, her manners were so pleasing, and her conversation so attractive, that few people, after passing an evening in her society, remembered her want of beauty. She was exceedingly fond of the country and of her pretty cousin, who, on her part looked up to her with much of the respectful fondness of a younger sister, and had thought to herself an hundred times when most pleased with their new neighbour, how I wish my cousin Sophy could see Edward Grey! And now that her cousin Sophy had seen Edward Grey, poor Katy would have given all that she possessed in the world if they had never met. They were evidently delighted with each other, and proclaimed openly their good opinion.—Sophy praised Mr. Grey's vivacity; Edward professed himself enchanted with Miss Maynard's voice. Each was astonished to find in the other a cultivation unusual in that rank of life. They talked and laughed, and sang together, and seemed so happy, that poor Katy, without knowing why, became quite miserable; fled from Edward, avoided Sophy, shrank from her kind father, and found no rest or comfort except when she could creep alone to some solitary place, and give vent to her vexation in tears.—Poor Katy! she could not tell what ailed her, but she was quite sure that she was wretched—and then she cried again.

Affairs were in this posture, when, one fine evening towards the end of June, the cousins sallied out for a walk, and were suddenly joined by Edward Grey, when at such a distance from the house as to prevent the possibility of Katy's stealing back thither, as had been her usual habit on such occasions. The path they chose led through long narrow meadows sloping down on either side to the winding stream, enclosed by high hedges, and seemingly shut out from the world. A pleasant walk it was through these newly mown meadows, just cleared of the hay, with the bright rivulet meandering through banks so variously beautiful; now fringed by rushes and sedges; now bordered with little thickets of hawthorn and woodbine and the briar rose; now overhung by a pollard ash, or a silver-barked beech, or a lime tree in full blossom; now a smooth turfy slope, green to the eye and soft to the foot, and now again a rich embroidery of the golden flag, the purple willow herb, the blue forget-me-not, and a "thousand fresh water flowers of several colours," making the bank as gay as a garden. It was impossible not to pause at this lovely spot; and Sophy, who had been collecting a bright bunch of pink flowers, the ragged robin, the wild rose, the crane's bill, and the fox glove, or to use the prettier Irish name of that superb plant, the fairy cap, appealed to Katy to "read a lecture of her country art," and show "what every flower as country people hold did signify"—a talent for which the young maid of the mill was as celebrated as Bellario. But poor Katy, who, declining Edward's proffered arm, had loitered a little behind gathering long wreaths of the woodbine and the briony and the wild vetch, was, or pretended to be, deeply engaged in twisting the garland round her straw bonnet, and answered not a word. She tied on her bonnet, however, and stood by listening, whilst the other two continued to talk of the symbolic meaning of flowers; quoting the well known lines from the Winter's Tales.

At last Edward, who during the conversation had been gathering all that he could collect of the tall almond scented tufts of the elegant meadow sweet, whose crested blossoms arrange themselves into a plumage so richly delicate, said, holding up his nosegay, "I do not know what mystical interpretation may be attached to this plant in Katy's country art, but it is my favorite among flowers; and if I were inclined to follow the eastern fashion of courtship, and make love by a nosegay, I should certainly send it to plead my cause. And it shall be so," added he, after a short pause, his bright and sudden smile illumining his whole countenance.—"The botanical name signifies the queen of the meadow, and wherever I offer this tribute, wherever I place this tuft, the homage of my heart, the proffer of my hand shall go also.—Oh, that the offering might find favor with my fair queen!" Katy heard no more. She turned away to a little bay formed by the rivulet, where a bed of pebbles, overhung by a grassy bank, afforded a commodious seat, and there she sat her down, trembling, cold, and wretched, understanding for the first time her own feelings, and wondering if any body in all the world had ever been so unhappy before.

There she sat, with the tears rolling down her cheeks, unconsciously making "rings of rushes that grew thereby," and Edward's dog Ranger, who had been watching a shoal of minnows at play in the shallow water, and every now and then inserting his huge paw into the stream as if trying to catch one, came to her and laid his rough head and his long curling ears in her lap, and looked at her with "eyes whose human meaning did not need the aid of speech;" eyes full of pity and of love; for Ranger, in common with all the four-footed world, loved Katy dearly; and now he looked up in her face, and licked her cold hand. Oh, kinder and more faithful than your master, thought poor Katy, as with a fresh gush of tears she laid her sweet face on the dog's head, and sate, in that position as it seemed to her for ages, whilst her companions were hooking and landing some white water lilies.

At last *they* approached, and she arose hastily and tremblingly, and walked on, anxious to escape observation. "Your garland is loose Katy," said Edward, lifting his hand to her bonnet. "Come and see how nicely I have fastened it! No clearer mirror than the dark smooth basin of water under those hazels—come." He put her hand under his arm and led her thither, and there, when mechanically she cast her eyes on the stream, she saw the rich tuft of meadow sweet—the indentical queen of the meadow, waving like a plume over her own straw bonnet: felt herself caught in Edward's arms, for, between surprise and joy she had well nigh fallen, and when, with instinctive modesty, she escaped from his embrace, and took refuge with her cousin, the first sound which she heard was Sophy's affectionate whisper—"I know it all the time, Katy! Every body knew it but you! and the wedding must be next week, for I have promised Edward to stay and be bride's-maid." And the very next week they were married.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LA BAGATELLE.

With a joyousness of heart that knew no alloy; with a devotedness of feeling no time could impair, did I visit the home that had been the scene of many a youthful gambol. Each gnarled oak, each beauteous locust that grew around the decaying mansion, reminded me of some childish sport that I had pursued with a buoyancy of spirit, with a fulness of zeal, that no fatigue could damp, that no weariness could overcome; each field, each grove and rivulet, inspired me with thoughts, filled me with recollections that spread delight over my soul, and charmed me into a sweet and perfect joy. The reflection that she for whom I had relinquished a beloved home, for whom I had left a fond and adored mother, would smile upon my success and affectionately hail my return, made up no small share of my general happiness; to find her as I had left her, beautiful, kind and innocent, I hoped and expected—faithful I knew she was—Does deceit dwell in Heaven; does Hypocrisy enter the abode of Purity? if not, thought I, she is faithful. I was no Philosopher, I weighed not in the cold scale of reason and experience the words of her whose look was beauty, whose smile was heaven; I thought rather of hastening to her presence, renewing my vows, reciting my joys, while she, with the blush of love, should listen and sigh "unutterable things." Accordingly, as soon as possible, though a black cloud rested in the west and threatened a storm, I sallied forth with my umbrella in my hand, and my cloak on my arm, for both of which I had most pressing need—it rained torrents, it blew a hurricane—the wrath of God seemed to pour upon the verdant fields, and doom them to fierce desolation; but I passed on with a firm tread, and inwardly pleased at the thought of surprising my beloved. Her dwelling was soon gained; I rapped—all was silent within, my heart beat wildly and loudly; I rapped again, the door was opened by a servant, who in answer to my enquiries, said all the family were gone, except his young mistress, and she was in the parlour. Delighted, I walked quickly and lightly to its door, softly knocked and opened it, so eager was I, without waiting for an answer. But how amazed, confused and mortified, to find her whom I sought in close tete-a-tete with one whom I knew to have formerly been her most ardent admirer.—She arose, I thought, with calmness and received me with "sad civility." Where was the rapturous kiss, where were the sighs and tears, I had so foolishly pictured to myself? where the confessing blush I had so warmly counted upon? all gone.

I roused myself, and after one or two common place questions, departed, though gently urged to stay. The roaring storm was in unison with my feelings; I bared my head to its fury, and rushed distractedly forward. Upon reaching home, the letters I had read so often, the likeness I had kissed so fondly and so frequently, were soon packed and addressed to her, with a note merely requesting a reciprocal favour. No opportunity occurred until the next day of sending the package, but my passion was still at its height, and I saw the bundle depart with a fearful pleasure—the messenger returned, but empty handed.—"What," said I, "does she dare to think of retaining my letters as trophies, that she may show them to all the world in evidence of a conquest she has so cruelly abused?" Maddened at the thought, I was soon again in the horrid parlour demanding in a husky voice, my letters. "She sat like Patience on a monument smiling at grief," but she soon arose with a calm, affecting dignity, and went in quest of them—so mild, so tender, so soft, she seemed, that I almost relented. She returned—held forth the letters with a faint smile; I hesitated, then stretched out my hand to receive them; our fingers touched—it was electrical—the letters dropped—I clasped her in my arms, and was about to impress upon her lips the kiss of reconciliation, when I awoke, and found I had my *pillow* in close embrace.

D.

FEMALE EDUCATION.

The expediency of cultivating the intellect of man is pretty well settled at the present day, and it seems difficult to imagine why that of woman should be neglected. If it have similar powers and equal strength, it is as deserving of care, and will repay care as well; if it be weaker and narrower, it needs the more to be strengthened, enlarged, and disciplined. If the purpose of society and of life would be promoted by the establishment of domestic slavery, then every spark of intellectual light in the female Helot should be carefully extinguished, just as birds in a cage are blinded that they may not look upon the forests and the fields, the blue heavens and the green earth, and long to be abroad upon the air, till melancholy should stop their song. But religion and policy alike revolt at this.—Man's best happiness, like charity, begins at home, and like that, is apt to stay there: and home is sure to be what the wife would make it. Now if it were true, that a woman who can do any thing besides making a pudding or mending a stocking, does these necessary things less willingly and well than any one who can do nothing else; if it were true, as certain it is not, that a wife submits to conjugal authority just in proportion as she is ignorant and uncultivated, how can the great purpose of marriage, the mutual and reciprocal improvement of the moral and intellectual natures of the sexes be promoted by a union upon such unequal terms! It is some times urged, that if a woman's mind be much enlarged, and her taste refined, she is apt to think differently of the duties of life, to require different pleasures from the rest of her sex; that her feelings leave the channels which the institutions of society have marked for them, and run riot, and bring her usefulness and happiness into danger. Now the plain answer to this is, that these evils happen, not because her reason was cultivated, but because it was not cultivated well, and because the taste and intellect of women generally do not receive due culture.—*North American Review.*

From Hood's Whims and Oddities.

SECOND SERIES.

There is a deal of natural feeling and pathetic playfulness about the following specimen of the prose portion of the volume.

SALLY HOLT AND THE DEATH OF JOHN HAYLOFT.

Four times in the year—twice at the season of the half-yearly dividends, and twice at the intermediate quarters, to make her slender investments—there calls at my Aunt Shackerly's, a very plain, very demure maiden, about forty, and makes her way downward to the kitchen, or upward to my cousin's chamber, as may happen. Her coming is not to do chair-work or needlework—to tell fortunes—to beg, steal or borrow. She does not come for old clothes or for new. Her simple errand is love—pure strong disinterested love passing the love of women—at least for women.

I think it is not often servitude begets much kindliness between two relations, her's however grew from that ungenial soil. For the whole family of the Shackerly's she has a strong feudal attachment—but her particular regard dwells with Charlotte, the latest born of the clan. Her she doats upon—her she fondles—and takes upon her longing, lovely lap.

O let not the oblivious attentions of the worthy Dominie Sampson to the tall boy Bertram, be called an unnatural working! I have seen my cousin, a good feeder, and well grown into womanhood, sitting—two good heads taller than her dry nurse—on the knees of the simple hearted Sally Holt! I have seen the huge presentation orange, unwrapp'd from the homely speckled 'kerchief, and thrust with importunate tenderness into the bashful *marriage-able hand.*

My cousin's heart is not so artificially composed, as to let her scorn this humble affection, though she is puzzled sometimes with what kind of look to receive these honest but awkward endearments. I have seen her face quivering with half a laugh.

It is one of Sally's staple hopes that some day or other, when Miss Charlotte keeps house, she will live with her as a servant, and this expectation makes her particular and earnest to a fault in her inquiries about her sweet-hearts, and offers, and the matrimonial chances; questions which I have seen my cousin listen to with half a cry.

Perhaps Sally looks upon this confidence as her right, in return for those secrets which, by joint force of ignorance and affection, she could not help reposing in the bosom of her foster mistress. Nature, unkind to her, as to Dogberry, denied to her that knowledge of reading and writing which comes to some by instinct. A strong principle of religion made it a darling point with her to learn to read, that she might study in her bible, but in spite of all the help of my cousin, and as ardent a desire for learning as ever dwelt in scholar, poor Sally never mastered A-B-ab. Her mind, simple as her heart, was unequal to any more difficult combinations. Writing was worse to her than conjuring. My cousin was her amanuensis: and from the vague unaccountable mistrust of ignorance, the inditer took the pains always to compare the verbal message with the transcript, by counting the number of the words.

I would give up all the tender epistles of Mrs. Arthur Brooke, to have read one of Sally's epistles: but they were amatory, and therefore kept sacred; for plain as she was Sally Holt had a lover.

There is an unpretending plainness in some faces that has its charm—an unaffected ugliness, a thousand times more bewitching than those would-be pretty looks that neither satisfy the critical sense nor leave the matter of beauty at once to the imagination. We like better to make a new face than to mend an old one. Sally had not one good feature, except those which John Hayloft made for her in his dreams: and to judge from one token her partial fancy was equally answerable for his charms.—One precious lock—no, not a lock, but rather a remnant of very short, very coarse, very yellow hair, the clippings of a military crop, for John was a corporal—stood the foremost item amongst her treasures. To her they were curls—golden, Hyperian, and cherished long after the parent head was laid low, with many more, on the bloody plains of Salamanca.

I remember vividly at this moment the extacy of her grief at the receipt of the fatal news.—She was standing near the dresser with a dish, just cleaned, in her dexter hand. Ninety-nine women in a hundred would have dropped the dish. Many would have flung themselves after it on the floor, but Sally put it up, orderly, on the shelf. The fall of John Hayloft could not induce the fall of the crockery. She felt the blow notwithstanding, and as soon as she had emptied her hands, began to give way to her emotions in her own manner. Affliction vents itself in various modes, with different temperaments; some rage, and others compose themselves like monuments. Some weep, some sleep, some prose about death, and others poetize on it. Many take to a bottle, or to a rope. Some go to Margaret, or Bath.

Sally did none of these kinds. She neither snivelled, travelled, maddened, nor ranted, nor canted, nor hung, nor fuddled herself—*she only rocked herself in the kitchen chair!!*

The action was not adequate to her relief. She got up—took a fresh chair—then another—and another—and another—till she had rocked all the chairs in the kitchen.

The thing was tickling to both sympathies. It was pathetical to behold her grief; ludicrous that she knew no better how to grieve.

It might have been thought that she was in an act of enjoyment, but for an intermitting O dear! O dear! Passion could not wring more from her in the way of exclamation, than the tooth-ache. Her lamentations were always the same, even in tone. By and by, she pulled out the—the cropped yellow, stunted, scrubby hair, then she fell to rocking—then O dear! O dear!—and then Da Capo.

It was an odd sort of clergy, and yet, simple as it was, I thought it worth a thousand of Lord Littleton's!

"Heyday, Sally! what is the matter?" was a very natural enquiry from my aunt when she came down into the kitchen; and if she did not come down into the kitchen, at least it was asked make it with her tongue, at least it was asked make it with her tongue, at least it was asked very intelligibly by her eyes. Now Sally had but one way of addressing her mistress, and she used it here. It was the same with which she would have asked for a holiday, except that the water stood in her eyes.

"If you please ma'am," said she, rising up from her chair, and making her old curtesy, "if you please ma'am, its John Hayloft is dead!" and then she began rocking again as if grief was a baby that wanted jogging to sleep.

"My aunt was posed. She would fain have comforted the mourner, but her mode of grieving was so out of the common way that she did not know how to begin. To the violent she might have brought soothing; to the desponding, texts of patience and resignation, to the hysterical, salvolatile; she might have asked the sentimental for the story of her woes. A good scolding is useful with some sluggish griefs—in some cases a cordial. In others—a job.

If Sally had only screamed, or bellowed, or fainted; or gone stupid; or raved, or said a collect, or moped about, it would have been easy to deal with her. But with a woman that only rocked on her chair——

What the devil could my aunt do?——

Why, nothing:—and she did it as well as she could.

TURKISH JUSTICE.

In the "Establishment of the Turks in Europe, an Historical Discourse," lately published by Murray, the celerity of the Turkish mode of administering justice is thus described:—

"The chief of the police, at Constantinople and other great towns, goes round in the day time and at night, and immediately executes the sentences he gives. If a baker is found selling his bread by a light weight, he is hanged before his door; if any one is apprehended on a spot where a disturbance takes place, he is instantly despatched. No matter if the apprentice, who knew nothing of the fraud, is hanged instead of the baker; no matter if a spectator loses his life instead of the actual rioter; the purpose is to create terror to the guilty, even by shedding the blood of the innocent, and the crime is punished when the criminal escapes. Inferior punishments are ordered and regulated by the same arbitrary caprice. If the officer does not think the offence worthy of death, he orders the bastinado to be applied, and sits smoking his pipe till it appears to him the culprit has been tortured sufficiently, and he is pleased to pronounce the merciful word 'enough.'

"It not unfrequently happens that the celerity of Turkish justice is purposely displayed to awe the minds of foreigners. A Russian Minister had complained to the Vizier of an outrage that had been committed upon a person entitled to his protection. The Vizier made an horizontal motion with his hand to some of his attendants, and before the conference was over, seven heads were rolled on the floor before the face of the Russian. An English Ambassador, on another occasion, was also a witness of this fatal motion of the hand, in a conference he had with the Vizier; when he rose up to go away, he saw several heads newly put up at the gates of the palace."

The way in which the robbers are apprehended and executed, and occasionally innocent persons in their stead, is worthy of particular notice.

"Upon hearing a report of robbers, a Pacha sends out a number of horsemen, and orders them to bring the heads of the offenders, for each of which he is to receive a reward.

"Whether they find the robbers or not, these horsemen are sure to return with heads. Any person in a village, and not owned by the usual authorities, any stray traveller, or wandering beggar, if he fall in with these savage cavalry, is sure to lose his life; and thus a number of innocent men are put to death, whilst it often happens that not one of the guilty suffers. A traveller relates that he saw the return of one of these parties with the heads dangling by the horses' sides, and the riders bearing in their looks of savage joy, rather the appearance of successful banditti than of ministers of justice. Torture is allowed by the Turkish jurisprudence, or at least practised, in order to extort confession of guilt or of wealth. It must be said, however, to the honour of the Turks, that they do not practice the cruel modes of execution authorized in more polished monarchies. When the sentence of death is given, the criminal is quickly strangled; sometimes he is told that an order has come for his liberation, and his irons are knocked off; the bowstring is put round his neck, and he dies in a moment."

A SAILOR'S STORY.

The wind, which was but light when we weighed anchor, just lasted long enough to take us clear of the bay, and then abandoned our vessel to the strong current which runs constantly into the Mediterranean, and which bore us gently past the rock towards the East, the direction in which we were bound. As the evening approached, our captain shewed me the way down into his little cabin, where the steward, a mulatto man, had prepared a supper of tea and biscuit with fried ham and eggs, and where he now stood with a greasy handkerchief upon his head, ready to wait upon us. I have often remarked that the stations on board of an American merchantman seemed to be filled with a sort of reference to colour; thus, the captain is always a white, the steward a mulatto, and as for the cook, the blacker the better. Having finished our homely meal, we went on deck; the captain produced some good segars which he had brought from Havana, and the steward handed us a coal of fire stuck upon the end of a fork. Meanwhile, night had set in, and the moon, which was nearly full, threw its sober light against the sails, among the ropes, and upon the deck of the vessel. We had been drifted by the current past the Rock, and it, with Ape's Hill upon the African coast, was in full view to the west of us. These two rugged mountains, which frown upon each other from the extremities of Europe and Asia, are the Calpe and Abbyle of the ancients, the fabled pillars of Hercules, and the *ne plus ultra* of the unlearned geographers of the olden time. It may very well be supposed, however, that this was not the subject of conversation between the captain and myself, as we reclined upon the hen-coops, on either side of the companion-way. We were discoursing the common topics among seafaring men: the sights we had seen and the dangers through which we had passed, in many a maritime pilgrimage. He was an older sailor than I, and assuming a veteran's privilege, took the lead in the conversation. He had sailed chiefly in small craft, and had been so unfortunate as to have been four times overset at sea.

On one occasion, said he, the vessel was laden with sugar, which dissolved at once and thus saved her from sinking. The crew contrived to crawl to that part of the bottom which remained above the sea. In this situation, exposed to the dashing of the waves and the constant violence of the wind, they continued four long days and nights, without any thing to drink, and with no other food but the salted biscuit, which floated about the wreck. Great numbers of sharks surrounded them, diving down into the hold of the vessel, in quest of the beef and pork, and not refusing such of the unhappy sufferers as slipped from the wreck, and sunk powerless and exhausted into the sea. Our captain was mate of the distressed vessel, and in that trying situation had to feel, not only for himself, but likewise for a younger brother, who was making a first voyage under his care. He had, however, contrived to secure the unhappy youth by means of ropes, lest he should fall off into the sea; and in this way preserved him from a fate which

hotel more than one of his comrades. "At length, on the fourth day of their disaster, they descried a sail standing towards them. The wind was fair, and the stranger approached them rapidly, so that they could soon discover that the vessel had been disabled in the late gale. As she came up, the sufferers began to dread lest they might not be observed; for their once stately brig now scarcely formed a perceptible object above the ocean. This terrible apprehension, though soon removed, was succeeded by another scarcely inferior. As the stranger approached, the whole ship's company came to the side to gaze at them; and, with feelings more heart sickening, that they felt unable to relieve them; for no boat was to be seen putting off to their success; in fact, the long boat had been washed from the deck of the vessel, and at every roll, fragments of the jolly boat could be seen, dangling from the stern. If the sensations of those who clung to the wreck were agonizing, those of the stranger's crew were not the most enviable. They seemed brought by Providence in presence of those unfortunate men but to pity them, and hear to their anxious friends the story of their disaster.

Man, however, is not to be so easily cheated of his life. After gazing anxiously at the vessel, and convincing themselves that safety was only to be found in their own exertions, the ship-wrecked sailors began to strip off the tattered clothing which the pelting of the sea had left them, and to prepare to swim for their lives. The others soon understood and seconded their endeavours. They came as close to leeward of the wreck as their own safety would permit, and then stopped their progress, by balancing the efforts of their sails. Unmindful of the sharks which were playing between the vessels, the whole party of survivors now plunged off and soon overcame the distance which separated them; the others, holding over ropes, assisted them to gain the channels, and received them with joy on their hospitable deck. One must witness such a scene to appreciate it justly; for there is between sea-faring men when they meet on the ocean, a bond of unity, and a strong feeling of sympathy, which ever prompts them to stretch forth a helping hand to a distressed brother. It arises from the common reflection that they are separated from the land, and from the dwelling place of man by a vast expanse of dangers, and is assisted by the possibility of their one day needing the same service from others. At all events, whatever may be its source, this feeling certainly exists, and gives a turn of sensibility to the rough and vicious character of the sailor. In this little tale of the sea, there was one incident more striking than all the rest; it gives an idea of what one is capable of when placed in a situation of desperate necessity. Our captain had been among the first to leave the wreck, and was already ascending the side of the vessel which had come so providentially to their relief, when the dreadful recollection crossed his mind, that his little brother had never swam in his life. He shuddered at his neglect, and determined to return with a rope to his assistance. Conceive his astonishment, as he turned in haste to effect his purpose, at seeing the little fellow swimming, like a fish, towards him. There was a shark so near him, that in striking out his arms they came in contact with the harsh side of the animal; but it turned away harmlessly, for it was no doubt glutted with food from the wreck. Thus he reached the deck of the vessel in safety, and there the joyous embraces and hurried questions of his brother reminded him that he had never swam before. This idea added to the fatigue he had undergone, for a moment overpowered him, and he fainted into his brother's arms. The vessel which received them, arrived at its place of destination a few days after, and the little fellow who gained strength meanwhile, attempted to swim in the river, but he sank like a stone; indeed he never swam again; for his sufferings on the wreck and excessive indulgence, when taken off, had broken him down and he was soon after gathered to his father's. This story, with two others of more fatal consequences though less interesting in their details, caused me to look upon our captain in the light of a Jonas; but nothing happened to disturb the tranquility of our passage, which was completed in an almost constant calm, at the end of thirty-six days. X.

From "The Pledges of Friendship or New Year's Gift for 1828."

BY JOHN BOWRING, ESQ.

When memory looks back on the record of years,
Ere reason and feeling decay:
Ere the footsteps we leave in this valley of tears,
Are swept to oblivion away;
'Tis sweet, when delight has been robe'd by age,
To glance on its mirrors again;
To glide o'er the clouds of adversity's page—
They seem not so desolate then.

As the tempest brings calm, as the hoar frost that springs
As the dawning disperses the day,
So the sun and the shades of vicissitude flings
A beautiful light on our way;
And passion and rapture, when tempered by thought,
No trace but of happiness leave;
E'en grief when remember'd is tranquility taught—
How vain, how ungrateful to grieve.

Life's briars and roses—its gladness and gloom,
Do they vanish together?—Oh no!
The flowrets we pluck, and condense their perfume,
The weeds to the desert we throw:
Like the bee, thoughts fly o'er the field of the past,
Finding sweets which recover the years:
They wander through sunshine and storm, and at last
Store naught but their honey at home.

To the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post.

GENTLEMEN—I propose to fill up a few leisure hours, from time to time, by making a few extracts from our best authors in prose and verse, avoiding all hackneyed pieces as much as possible, and I trust they may meet your approbation; they are designated by the name of

EXCERPTS—No. 1.

GOOD NATURE.

Love raised on beauty will like that decay,
Our hearts may bear its slender chains a day,
As flowery bands in wantonness are worn,
A morning's pleasure, and at evening torn.
Good nature binds more easy, yet more strong,
The willing heart, and only holds it long;
Good nature and good sense must ever join,
To err is human, to forgive divine.

ON CRITICISM.

Authors are partial to their wit 'tis true,
But are not critics to their judgments too.

FRIENDSHIP.

A friend should always like a friend indite,
Speak as he thinks, and as he thinks should write;
Searching for faults as he would beauties find,
To friendship true, but not to justice blind.

ON OATHS.

Of all the nauseous complicated crimes,
That doth infect and stigmatize the times,
There's none that can with impious oaths compare,
When vice and folly have an equal share.

The accusing spirit which flew up to Heaven's chancery with the oath, blushed as he gave it in, and the recording angel as he wrote it down, dropped a tear upon the word, and blotted it out forever.—*Sterne.*

BEAUTY.

Beauty like ice our own footing doth betray,
Who can tread sure on the smooth slippery way,
Pleased with the passage we slide swiftly on,
And see the dangers which we cannot shun.

Without decency valour would degenerate into brutality, learning into pedantry, and the genteelest demeanor into affectation; even religion itself, unless decency be the handmaid which waits upon her, is apt to make people appear guilty of sourness, and ill humour—but this shows virtue in her first original form, adds a complainess to religion, and gives its professors the justest title to the beauty of holiness.

HAMLET.

THE CENTRE OF GRAVITY.

Two thirds of our ordinary motions are governed by the habitual necessity we find of preserving the centre of gravity.

When a man rises from a chair, he is seen first to bend the body forward, so as to bring the centre of gravity over the feet or base, and then he lifts it up. If he lift too soon, that is, before the body be sufficiently advanced, he falls back again.

A man standing with his heels close to a perpendicular wall cannot bend forward to pick up any thing that lies on the ground near him; without himself falling forward, because the wall prevents him from throwing part of his body backward, to counterbalance the head and arms that must project forward. A man little versed in such matters, offered ten guineas for permission to try, under these circumstances to possess himself of a purse of £20 laid before him: he of course lost his money.

The painful affection called sea-sickness, has a relation also to this topic. Man requiring always to maintain his perpendicularity, insensibly regulates and ascertains that point by the fixed and known position of objects about him.

Hence, on shipboard, where the lines of the masts, windows, furniture, &c. are constantly changing, sickness, vertigo, and other affections of the same class, are common to persons unaccustomed to ships. Many experience the similar effects in carriages and in swings, or on looking from a lofty precipice, where known objects being distant, and viewed under a new aspect, are not so readily recognized; also in walking on a wall or a roof, in looking directly up to a roof, or the stars in the zenith, because then all standards disappear: on walking into a round room, where there are no perpendicular lines of light and shade, as when the walls and roof are covered with a spotted paper without regular arrangement of spot; on turning round, as in waltzing, or on a wheel; because the eye is not then allowed to rest on the standards, &c.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LINES

On the death of the good and truly righteous Rev. Joseph Eastburn, who departed this life on the 30th of January, 1828, regretted by all who had any knowledge of his name; it alone carried with it benevolence and good will towards all, but none feel me deplore his loss more than the "Mariners," to whom he has proved a second Saviour under Heaven, and became the instrument of awakening many to the new and Holy Life existing in Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour.

The Light-house sheds her welcome ray,
Upon the ocean's swelling breast,
When the light bath pass'd away,
That still is glimmering in the west.

The Mariner, with anxious eyes,
Oft gazes on the welcome star,
'Tis the bright beacon 'neath the skies,
To guide the feeble bark afar.
Thou wert the star, that light supreme,
Which shone upon the shattered bark,
And brought the ship-wreck'd from the stream.

Thou wert the light house on the shore,
The star and beacon of the sea,
But, ah! that light will shine no more,
Our fond hope's dead, dear saint with thee.

When on the mighty deep, no fear
E'er entered in the sailor's breast,
For thou wouldst offer up a prayer
To lull the storms and fears to rest.

A holy calm would glide afar
O'er the bosom of the sea,
And sweet Religion's holy star,
Would give the prayer of joy to thee.

But now thou'rt gone, dear holy man,
The sailor breathes his humble strain,
For thou reach'd Heaven's happiest plan,
To leave behind a righteous name.

Farewell once more—the tears I shed,
Are tears that woe and joy hath given;
Woe—because thou art cold and dead,
Joy—because thou art blest in heaven.

J. R.

QUAKERS.

We have never read a more elegant or more just eulogium than the following notice of the Quakers. It is contained in a note to one of Lawrences lectures, published in Salem, Mass:

"In complimenting the Quakers for not having followed the warlike and destructive example set before them by the rest of mankind, I ought not to have conveyed my praise in the ironical form of blame; because irony is often misunderstood, even where we may think such a mistake almost impossible—as in the case of the good bishop, who declared himself highly pleased with Gulliver's Travels, but added, that the book contained some things which he had a difficulty in believing. To obviate the possibility of further misunderstanding, I lay aside irony, and state most seriously and sincerely, that, whether I regard them as a religious sect or as a body of citizens, whether I look to their private or public conduct, I hold the Quakers in the highest respect. As Christians, they entertain no unintelligible articles of faith; they waste no time in splitting the hairs of theological controversy; their singular and honorable distinction is practical Christianity, evinced in blameless lives, in renouncing all force and violence, in endeavouring to fulfil literally the Gospel precepts of peace and good-will, in active benevolence, in unremitted personal as well as pecuniary co-operation in all measures calculated to diminish the amount of human misery and suffering, and to improve the condition of their fellow-creatures. These truly Christian merits would redeem much heavier sins than an adherence to the plain and simple garb, and the unceremonious language of George Fox and William Penn."

CHEAPNESS OF NEWSPAPERS.

It is not perhaps generally known that the quantity of printed matter contained in a newspaper is much more than can be obtained in any other way for the same price. The editor of the Vermont Chronicle, in answer to a complaint of the extravagant price of his paper, by a person who was solicitous to subscribe, makes the following calculations, which will serve to show to all, who are ignorant of the fact, the very low price at which newspapers are usually put.

We went to our shelves and took down a volume published in London—price in boards $2,50, and on making an estimate, found that our paper for a year contains as much as nine such volumes worth at $2,50 each, $22,50! It startled us: can it be, we thought, that our paper is so very low? We took a volume in boards published in Boston, and having made a similar comparison, found that making the letter-press, or reading matter of that volume, our guide, we ought to charge for the Chronicle $12,50 a year? But perhaps periodical pamphlets come cheaper. Here then is the American Journal of Education, an excellent work, and nobody complains of its price.—Judging by that, as above, the advance price for our paper should be $10,00; and taking the National Preacher even for our guide, it should be $9,00! We will apply one other test—the severest in our power. We have on our desk the Little Tract, "Improvement in Farming,"—we recommend it, by the way, to our agricultural friends; they ought all to read it—published by the American Tract Society, and therefore, sold as every body knows, at a price proverbially low. Yet in order to make the same amount of letter-press as dear in our paper, as in the publications of that Society, we ought to charge $2,28, in advance!—and yet fault is found with us for asking $2.

When you find a man who talks more of himself than any thing else, you may safely set him down as a being wholly destitute of genius or merit.

LIFE'S LONELY HOUR.

The days of thy youth—have they passed away,
With their visions of glorious light?
The hopes of the youth—fail their promise decay
Like flowers in the cold winds blight
Weep not the lost visions—the faded flower—
There's a blossom cup for life's lonely hour.

Dost thou worship a name?—and have glory and fame,
Like shadows, thy grasping fled?
Or sigh for the trappings that wealth may claim,
While penury's pale thou must tread;
Mourn not the vain strife for gold, glory, or power—
They would bring no joy to life's lonely hour.

When man's strength is bowed, and his eye is dim,
And his head bears the frost of the grave,
Go, whisper the wreck of the world to him,
And bid him one relic to save!
He would ask not gold, glory, or pleasure or power—
But the love that would smile life's lonely hour.

And tho' shadows are falling, one by one,
Yet man's heart should ne'er yield to care,
Till, in age, he draws nigh to his own hearth stone,
And finds none to love him there.
No dear voice to greet him in hall or bower,—
O! then he may weep—'tis life's lonely hour!

Yes, then he may weep—but he may not despair—
For Mercy is hovering near,
And kindly she listens the broken prayer,
And treasures the contrite tear.
And points, through Death's gloom, to her glorious Bower,
Where the life we shall live hath no lonely hour.

CORNELIA.

FANCY BALL AT PHILADELPHIA.

We have been obligingly furnished by a friend, (says the New York Evening Post,) with the following extract of a letter, containing some account of the late Fancy Ball at Philadelphia:—

"The assemblage consisted of between three and four hundred persons, selected from the supreme bon ton of the city, the greatest precaution having been taken to secure a salutary exclusion. The most splendid and becoming costumes that could be procured, were displayed by the wearers to the greatest advantage, either in promenading or in dancing to cotillions executed by an orchestra of seventeen musicians in a room, in which the effect of eight hundred lights produced a brilliancy calculated to eclipse the sun himself, when under the influence of one of his most sublime efforts. To those unaccustomed to sights similar to that presented on this occasion, (and we presume it was familiar to none, it being the first attempt of the kind in this country,) the illusion of being suddenly transported to some region of fairy land was complete. For a long time scarcely a syllable escaped from the lips around, which breathed the most soul speaking smiles of delight; but after the overwhelming impression of the entree had subsided, the time thus lost was soon made up for, and the dancing which now commenced continued with the greatest spirit until five o'clock in the morning, although the hour of assembling, at half past eight o'clock was at the request of the managers punctually adhered to.

Among the dresses of the gentlemen, the most admired was, one consisting of a white satin tunic and waistcoat, with a chaste embroidery of gold, with cap and plumes, sword and shoes corresponding. Lord Leicester, to whom our readers have been formerly introduced in Kenilworth, was so accurately represented in costume, manner and tout ensemble, as almost to transport the beholder, in idea, into the actual presence of his lordship. It was gratifying to observe that amidst all this scene of gayety and thoughtlessness, the profound scholastic character of the present day very ably represented, and sustained under the garb of a Cambridge student, who had every appearance of being equally accustomed to the society of peers and proctors—the halls of the great, and the cloisters of the university.

If I allowed myself to listen to the dictates of my gallantry, by alluding to the ladies, who of course constituted the essential charm of the evening, I ought not to omit mentioning the bewitching enchantment of all, from sultannas to shepherdesses; but I dare not enter into the description; although I cannot pass over in silence the "Fairy of the Star," who was perfectly divine, and seemed—no, not seemed, but actually did glide through the mazes of the dance resting on the thin air alone, supported by her beautiful wings and subduing all around by the magical enchantment of her star spangled wand—at least so it appeared to me.

No person was admitted into the room but in costume, an indispensable requisition towards the success of the entertainment. A number of ladies who did not choose to participate in the revel were admitted to the orchestra as spectators, where the attractions of the scene detained them to the excessive disappointment of those to whom a transfer of tickets had been promised.

PARISIAN FASHIONS.

FOR DECEMBER.

Walking Dress.—A dress of French cashemire of a Scotch plaid pattern: the *corsage* is made up to the throat, and sits close to the shape round the upper part of the bust, but has a little fullness both in front and behind, at the bottom of the waist; the trimming consists of three broad slanting tucks, above each of which is a wreath *en coquille* of gros de Naples; sleeves *a la Marie* with *manchettes* in the form of a scallop, and edged with a light wreath *en coquille*. Bonnet of bright green gros de Naples, trimmed with five marabouts, three of a corresponding colour to the bonnet, and two of the same shade of *ponceau* as the dress; the feathers are arranged under an *agrafe* in satin, placed a little on one side—three droop over the left shoulder, and the other two fall over the crown; the strings are broad plaid ribaud. Cachemire shawl. Black shoes. Yellow gloves.

Dinner Dress.—A plain lavender-coloured gros de Naples dress; the *corsage* cut low, draped round the upper part of the bust, and tight to the shape below; sleeves *a la Marie*; the trimming consists of two flounces laid on in a light wave, scolloped at the edge, and very richly embroidered; a light *ruche* of satin attaches the flounce to the dress, and is surmounted by a chain in embroidery; above the upper flounce is also a rich embroidery in *bouquets* of myrtle leaves. *Chapeau* of white crape, ornamented with an intermixture of Provins roses and blond draperies, and trimmed under the brim with knots of rose coloured gauze ribaud. Bracelets, earrings, and neck-chain *en suite*, with a cross of bright gold; the bracelets are Grecian, of the antique form, and richly wrought in open work. Lavender coloured *Gros de Naples* slippers. White kid gloves.

Evening Dress.—A dress of white *crepe lisse*, trimmed much above the knee with wreaths of leaves in white satin. The *corsage* made to the shape is ornamented *en pelerine* with a slanting band of *crepe lisse*, cut in points, which are edged with white satin. The *corsage* is cut square, and very low, and finished round the bust with a narrow pointed blond. Sleeves extremely short and full, terminating in a pointed band to correspond with the *pelerine*. The hair is dressed very high behind, and in full curls on the temples, and ornamented with *chaines de galerien* of dead gold, which are wound round the head in every direction, and form a broad *bandeau* on the forehead. Bracelets, neck chain, and *ceinture* to correspond. Diamond earrings and cross. White gros de Naples shoes. White kid gloves. Carried ivory fan.

Some persons complain of their share of trouble; but the cares of life are the ballast of our barques. They are heavy and unprofitable; but they keep our vessel from overcasting, foundering and losing even the precious articles on board. Some ships are so buoyant and crank, that you must almost sink them with ballast to prevent their being top-heavy. Some turn on their beam ends, fill and sink, as soon as circumstances remove this ballast, though the owners have been anxiously seeking this removal as a blessed deliverance. How often do we see the careless overturned!

"God gives us, with a father's care,
Have only mildly we complain,
To each there necessary share
Of joy and sorrow, health and pain."

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

Messrs. Carey Lea and Carey have recently published the fifth edition of the Elements of Therapeutics and Materia Medica, to which are prefixed two Discourses on the history and Improvement of the Materia Medica, originally delivered as introductory lectures. By N. Chapman, M. D. Professor of the Institutes and Practice of Physic and Clinical Practice in the University of Pennsylvania. In two volumes.

Mr. Small has just published a new school book, entitled the "New Expositor," by Mrs. Hughs.

Mr. Grigg has just published a very excellent work, which is entitled a "New General Atlas, according to the Geography of M. Malte Brun." The atlas contains forty well engraved large quarto maps, of the two hemispheres, Europe—the kingdoms of Europe in seperate maps; Asia, its principal divisions; different maps of the islands of the Pacific Ocean, and fourteen of America.

SOUTHERN REVIEW.

The Charleston papers of the 26th. ult. announces that the first number of the Southern Review was to appear agreeably to the prospectus on the first of February. The Charleston Mercury says:—

Its contents are made up of classical, scientific and biographical articles: and from what we learn of their subjects, promises a rich treat to the lovers of philosophical and elegant reading. We shall hail this new born star in the Southern skies, with a glad welcome and trust it will prove the herald of many more. It is time for the Carolinas to rely on their own intellectual resources, and to give some proof to our common country, that we too, are capable of exhibiting fairly and fearlessly, our sentiments on the interesting topics of the day; and our taste on the literature of the age.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

The Justices of the Poor House in the County of Burlington, N. J. at their late meeting concluded to cultivate the Mulberry with a view to the making of Silk.—And as the process generally is in its infancy in this country, such information as where the seed of the mulberry may be obtained; the mode of sowing and cultivating them, and the management of the worms, &c. as would aid them in the undertaking would not only be thankfully received by them, but might confer a benefit on the community generally.

A TRUSTEE.

COMMUNICATION.

We are requested to state that a general rehearsal of the "St. Cecilia Society" will be held on Tuesday Evening next, the 12th inst. at the Masonic Hall, when the members are particularly invited to attend.

Agreeably to the returns made by 127 practitioners of Midwifery, there were born in the last year in the city and liberties of Philadelphia 3581 Male, and 3452 Female Children, making the total number of births 7033. The total number of deaths was 3945, viz: 1152 of males of 20 years of age and upwards, and 922 of females under 20 years. There were 443 returns received at the Health Office of persons who died at the Alms-House during the year; and 757 persons of colour are included in the statement of interments. The difference in the number of births and deaths, is 3088. The number of deaths is unusually small for our population: and that of births greatly exceeds the average of previous years.

The bill is still before the legislature of Pennsylvania for the education of children employed in cotton and woollen manufactories. The first section provides that after the first of January, 1830, it shall not be lawful for any cotton or woollen manufacturer to employ in his manufactory, any minor between the age of 12 and 18 years, unless said manufacturer shall enter into a written obligation before some competent magistrate to provide for the instruction of said minor in reading and writing. "We hope," says the New York Evening Post, "it may become a law, and every state in the union will follow the example set them by Pennsylvania."

Agreeably to the returns, the total number of deaths, in the city and liberties of Philadelphia the last year, was 3945, viz: 1152 of males of 20 years of age and upwards, and 1026 of males under 20 years of age; 845 of females of 20 years and upwards, and 922 of females under 20.

The City Inspector of New York has made his annual report to the Common Council, from which it appears that the whole number of deaths, in that city, was 5181, being 208 more than the preceding year.

By the law incorporating the Bank of Penn Township, the capital stock is not to exceed 250,000 dollars; the directors are re-eligible as often as they may be chosen; the act is to go into effect prior to the third Monday in November; and the Commissioners to receive subscriptions are Jacob Frick, Charles Souder, John L. Woolf, William S. Frederick, Rudolph H. Bartle, Peter F. Fritts, Lewis Lowry, Thomas Lewellen, Henry Frederickson, Joseph Taylor, Lawrence Shuster, Gideon Scull, James S. Spencer, Nathan Davidson, John Keefe, Michael Riter, Frederick Klett, and Thomas Smith.

The proposed City Bank is not yet reported in the legislature. Up to January 26, there had been reported in the house of representatives 260, and in the senate, 68 bills and joint resolutions. Of those, thirty four were for incorporations. Coal and canal purposes 6; steam and canal boat 2; arcade 1; turnpikes and bridges 1; water 2; church and religious 11; gas light 3; banks 2.

The bill for establishing a Bank in the District of Spring Garden, having received the signature of the Governor, has become a law. The commissioners of the bank met on Tuesday evening last, at the Commissioners' Hall in Vine street, between Eighth and Ninth street. After having organised themselves by an election of officers, they adjourned until Tuesday the 14th inst. when regulations will be made for opening the books for subscripsions to the stock. The capital will be $250,000, at $50 per share.

A man by the name of Lycurs Willis, commanding a small Oyster boat belonging to Philadelphia, committed suicide by shooting himself with a fowling piece, between Chester and Marcus Hook, last week. The sloop came too at Chester, and a more shocking and mangled corpse cannot be well imagined. It is said, that he committed this dreadful act under symptoms of insanity, caused by inebriation.

BITUMINOUS COAL.

An extensive and probably inexhaustible mine of this species of coal, entirely resembling the best Liverpool, has been recently opened on the east branch of the Susquehanna, Pa. about 180 miles above Baltimore. It is said to ignite with equal facility as Liverpool coal, and in combustion entirely resembles it. On analysis, it appears to contain the same qualities as the Orrell coal, with the exception of a somewhat larger proportion of carbon and less of bitumen—this difference, however, is not perceptible when ignited.

A line of telegraphs has been established from the New York Exchange to Sandy Hook. "For the land telegraph, a pole with two arms is all that is necessary, and for the marine or ship signals, thirteen flags. By the various positions and combinations of these arms and flags, simplicity, despatch, and almost any required capability, as to the extent and signification of the signals, are ensured."

The following article we extract from the Baltimore Patriot of Monday:

"*Fatal Duel.*"—On Saturday morning last, Mr. Bond Martin, and Mr. —— Carr, students of medicine, left the city for "the field of honour," near Bladensburg, to settle a dispute of a trifling nature in its origin—they met at eight paces, when Mr. Martin received, on the first fire, the ball of his antagonist in his forehead; he fell and expired on the ground. His body was brought to Baltimore on Saturday evening, and has since been conveyed to the Eastern Shore of Maryland, the residence of his father, Chief Justice Martin. Mr. Carr is from Virginia.

AUCTION DUTIES.

By the annual report of the Comptroller, it appears that the duties on sales by auction, in the State of New York, for the year ending on the 30th Nov. last, amounts to $298,288 65 viz:

From the City of New York, -	296,862 57
From the City of Albany, - - -	1,054 30
From other places, - - - - -	372 77
	$298,289 65

On Saturday week, Mr. William C. Newkirk, his daughter, a daughter of Mr. John I. Newkirk, a daughter of the Widow Malatt, and a young man whose name we have not learned, all residents of the town of Florida, N. Y. were drowned by falling through ice in crossing the Schoharie Creek, in a sleigh.

Accounts from Opelousas, Louisiana, of the 29th of Dec. represent the crops of cotton as large, and the quality much improved. The sugar cane had been planted by a number of enterprising individuals. Mr. Rogers, from less than four acres of Rattoon cane, had made seven and a half hogsheads of sugar, of a superior quality.

BACHELOR'S BALL AT NEW YORK.

The Merchants Telegraph, noticing the arrangements which have been made for the Bachelor's Ball on Valentine's Eve, makes the following remark:—

"To prevent it from being perceived how rapidly their phalanx is diminished, the whole saloon, as we understand, is to be lined with looking glasses, that they may see their shadows as they pass, and deceive spectators with a multiplication of images."

A letter from Jacksonville, East Florida, dated 8th of December, says—"Fruit was never so abundant here. The Oranges raised in St. Augustine are by good judges, estimated at two millions, and there are nearly as many more on the St. Johns. They sell at 7 1-2 to 10 dollars per thousand. I have sold several boxes at 2 dollars per hundred, selected to send abroad as presents. A good crop of Cuba Tobacco has also been raised this season; it is thought sufficient to supply the place with segars. The cultivation of sugar cane has been very successful this season, and a considerable quantity of excellent sugar has been manufactured; numerous specimens have been exhibited here. There is a general disposition among the Planters to discontinue the cultivation of cotton, and turn their attention to sugar and oranges. The latter is the most profitable cultivation in the United States. One acre has produced a thousand dollars in one year."

HOTEL AT NEWPORT, R. I.

The Mansion known as the Brinley house, situated on the hill, with a fine commanding prospect, is to be fitted up for a Marine hotel, to be opened the 1st of May.—Extensive additions to the building are in a state of forwardness. It will have a piazza 150 feet in length, a hall 90 feet long, and every accommodation calculated to render it a retreat for persons who visit this delightful island in summer in pursuit of health or pleasure. An establishment of this kind has long been wanted in Newport, and in connexion with the salt water baths will offer, next summer, healthful and convenient attractions to travellers.

From an estimate in a late number of the Sunday School Magazine, it appears that more than 175,000 children, in the United States, attend the Sabbath schools that are connected with the Union. If to these be added the Methodist, and other schools, not in connexion with the Union, it will increase the number to 250,000, or 300,000.

Some practical economist has made an estimate of the expense of living on the continent of Europe. It seemeth that a gentleman, his wife, three children and two servants, can live very handsomely in Holland, for 250 pound a year. In Flanders, Liege, for example, they might have as many comforts for half the amount, or for the same number of francs, say 1201. At Paris, the expense would be about 5000 francs, or 200*l* a year. In the German towns along the Rhine, such as Heidleberg, about 100*l*. or 120*l*. per annum.

The Baltimore Morning Chronicle states, that on examining the books of the city hotel during the past year, the following list was made of the number of strangers who had arrived at that house during the period mentioned: January 422; February, 343; March, 940; April, 842; May 914; June, 922; July, 831; August, 789; September, 1080; October, 1110; November, 758; December, 760. Total, 9,922.

The editor of the Buffalo Journal has been held to bail in the sum of 3000 dollars, at the suit of the Washington Banking Company, for having spoken of its concerns in a manner calculated to injure its credit! That paper informs that suits were also commenced against Messrs. Samuel C. Brewster and N. Sergent for violation of the statute against private banking. The penalty is fixed by statute at 1000 dollars for each and every offence, in cases of this kind.

Five men have been bound over in Boston, in the sum of 500 dollars each, to take their trials at the next municipal court, charged with having been concerned in the late riot at South Boston. The riot arose from a dispute between two Irishmen, one of whom was from Tipperary, and the other from Longford. They agreed to make a fair fight of it, which took place on Friday evening last. Neither party getting *enough* on that occasion, the business was adjourned over to the next day. In the meanwhile the friends of the rival houses of Tipperary and Longford become interested in the affair. On the 28th the armies met to the number of two hundred, and a battle ensued of nearly an hour, which was put a stop to at last by ringing the bells and bringing out the fire department. Some eight or ten were left wounded on the field of battle, and numbers went away with their crowns cracked.

COMMON SCHOOLS OF NEW YORK.

It appears by the Annual Report of the Superintendant of Common Schools in New York, just made to the Legislature, that of the 742 towns and wards in the state, 741 have made reports according to law, and that only one town is delinquent. That there are in the towns which have made reports, 8298 school districts, and consequently the like number of schools organized, and that returns have been received from 7800 of those districts. That 179 new school districts have been formed during the year 1827, and that the number of districts which have made returns exceeds that of the preceding year by 250. That there are in the districts whose trustees have made returns, 419,216 children, between the ages of 5 and 15, and that in the common schools of the same districts, 441,856 children have been taught during the year 1827—the general average of instruction having been about eight months.

The number of children instructed in the common schools, exceeds by 17,804, the whole number between the ages of 5 and 15 years. This estimate does not include the cities of New York and Albany, where the children between 5 and 15 are not reported. The returns show an increase of 7,960 of the children between 5 and 15; and the number of children taught in the common schools, (New York excepted,) has increased 10,255 since the last annual report.

In 1816 the number of children returned as instructed in the common schools, was 140,108; since which time the number taught has increased 301,750.

The sum of $222,689 44 cents has been paid to the several school districts during the year 1827; of this sum $100,000 was paid from the state treasury; $110,542 32 cents was raised by a tax upon the several towns in the state, and $12 453 45 cents was derived from a local school fund which certain towns possess.

At the late session of the legislature of Rhode Island, a law was passed appropriating ten thousand dollars to the support of schools, to be apportioned between the towns according to the number of children in each under sixteen years of age. It is found that the number of children is 35,205. A statement of the apportionment to each town is given in the Newport Republican.

LOSS OF SCHOONER PULASKI.

The schr. Pulaski, Captain Beckman D. Van Buren, which sailed from Trinidad de Cuba on the 8th August last, bound to New York, after being 4 days out, was totally lost in a violent gale of wind, which swept off the round house. Capt Beckman D. Von Beuren, chief mate, Gerrard Stedifont Morschalk, second mate, the man at the helm, and the cook, were all swept overboard and lost, leaving two men, who, after being 8 days on the wreck, were taken off by a Captain of a Philadelphia brig, and carried into Trinidad de Cuba; one of whom died the second day after being landed.

A distressing occurrence took place on the passage of the ship Niagara, from New York to Savannah. On Thursday, 24th ult. Charleston Light, distant 20 miles, Mr. Conway the tragedian, a passenger, while the others were at dinner, suddenly jumped overboard. Every exertion was made to save him, but owing to the heavy sea and strong wind from the N. E. and the ship under a press of sail, all efforts were fruitless.

The following *Farewell*, which we copy from the New York American, unites the inspiration of poetry with the deep feeling and wandering genius of a melancholy mind. There are reasons for believing that it was transmitted some ten days since. The signature has attracted attention, but whether the author was the gifted and unfortunate tragedian, is of course mere matter of conjecture:

THE FAREWELL.

A wanderer, doom'd to dwell
On foreign shores a solitary man,
To home's lov'd scenes lamenting thus began,
The parting, sad farewell.
I leave my happy home,
The streams and meadows I have lov'd so long,
And the fair city, with its joyous throng,
O'er the rude waves to roam.
Farewell thou valued one,
Thou guide and friend of my departed years,
Thou mother of my youth, why gush thy tears
In blessings of thy son?
Farewell! oh, never more
Shall thy dim eyes behold thy wayward child;
Nay, mother, do not thus with accents wild
Thy bitter fate deplore.
Father, to thee I bow,
Asking thy blessings with this warm embrace;
Chide not the unmanly tears upon my face,
The paleness on my brow.
Alas! how shall I part
From thee, my father, and not wet my cheek
With tears that tell of love, and drops that speak
The sadness of my heart!
But ye, that wonder so,
With upraised eyes to see your brother weep,
Soon shall those little lids, scarce up in sleep,
Forget a brother's woe.
And thou, whom next I love,
To thee "dear kindred blood" that fills my veins,
Farewell to thee—segments all other pains
That I in parting prove.
But see! the white sails swell,
Ah! blest companions of my early youth,
Dear objects of my fondest love and truth,
Sweet home, and friends, farewell!

CONWAY.

We have mentioned, says the New York Daily Advertiser, the voyage made by Langsdorff, Russian councellor of state, on some of the Rivers of Brazil, in the year 1826. It occupied seven months and eight days, and terminated at Cuyaba, a town situated on a river of the same name. During a considerable part of it, the new scenes which presented themselves to the eyes of the travellers every day, and the birds, fish, quadrupeds and serpents of the boa family, were numerous, and many of them were interesting to a scientific point of view. The party shot a great many animals of different descriptions: deer, goats, tapirs, wolves, ounces, otters, apes with shining black skins, &c. &c. besides numerous birds, some of them not before described. Among the fish they took were sixty new species, of which drawings and descriptions were obtained. The traveller wrote that he intended to pass about a year in that vast country; when he would pass through the diamond district, and along the rivers Negro, Arinos and Tapajoz. This would bring him to the Amazon, on which he would continue his journey.

He describes the Paraus as a majestic River, ornamented with numerous beautiful islands, which render its passage highly picturesque. It is in several places where he travelled upon it, nearly a league in breadth. The Rio Pardo, which he entered and ascended on leaving this, is much dreaded by boatmen, on account of its rapidity. At Camapuam, the head of navigation, it is not less than 700 feet above the level of the Paraus. Their boats and luggage were transported over two leagues and a half of table land to the little river Cochim, in carts drawn by fourteen oxen.

The trials to which the expedition were exposed on the Paraguay river were almost intolerable. The rainy season had set in, and was accompanied with clouds of musquitoes, which tormented the half naked seamen, lighting on them in such numbers that they looked almost like black men. The stream is very sluggish, and its surface is covered with water plants, stained with red clay, and contaminated with dead fish. Alligators abound, whose presence is betrayed by a strong smell of musk; and it is dangerous to bathe in the waters of the river, not however on their account, but because a species of voracious salmon are very numerous in shoals, which destroy men.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The funeral of the Rev. Joseph Eastburn, was attended on Saturday, by an exceedingly numerous concourse of citizens of every age and profession: the Rev. clergy of the various denominations, mariners generally, and those who had witnessed his disinterested labours and appreciated their results.

The new ordinance for regulating the fare of hackney coaches, went into operation on Monday.

The large building in Chesnut street, lately occupied by the post office, is undergoing repairs, and we understand, will be converted into a house of public entertainment.

The Canal Commissioners, A. Lacock, Esqr. gives notice that Nathan Waldo, John Wiley, and Thos. O'Brien, contractors on the line of Canal near Pittsburgh, have absconded, after receiving money for their contracts, without paying those who have done the work.

On Saturday last, at 2 o'clock, an elegant ship of about 500 tons burthen, called the Walter, and owned by John M'Crea, Esq. was launched from the ship yard of Mr. Robert Burton.

The "Red Rover," a new boat, was on Monday, matched against another of about the same size for a race across the Delaware, at Kirk

water, to be rowed by four men. They performed the distance in *six minutes* and *thirty seconds* —the Red Rover a little ahead.

The Legislature of Massachusetts have decided that the electors of president and vice president shall be chosen in that state by general ticket.

A duel was fought a few days since near Fort Mitchel, Geo. between a Mr. T. E. Burnside and Mr. G. W. Crawford, in which the former was killed.

Frederick Smith, Esq. of Reading, has been appointed a judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

We hear that the boot of the Easton stage, was cut on Monday, near this city, and four trunks taken therefrom. Two of the trunks were next day found, stripped of most of their contents.

It is stated in a letter from Holland that last year, in a population of upwards of six millions, there were but two executions!

A black Snake, 3 feet long, was killed in Tobyhose township, Perry county, Pennsylvania, on New Year's day last.

There are in Massachusetts one hundred and fifty incorporated woollen and cotton manufactories with an aggregate capital exceeding $20,000,000.

The public are cautioned against receiving counterfeit $10 notes of the Manhattan Banking company in the city of New York, dated July 1, 1825, letter F. f. payable to T. Phelps,—H. Remsen, Pres't. Robt. White, Cashier.

The tax on marriage licenses for the city and county of Baltimore, last year, amounted to 3,386 dollars.

Ford's panorama of the Falls of Niagara, covering five thousand square feet of canvas, is in exhibition at Washington. The painting is commended for its beauty of execution.

A lady near Doylestown, Bucks county, Penn. is stated to have a remarkable bed Quilt, which was composed of twenty-seven thousand, six hundred and fifty-six pieces.

An application will be made to the legislature of New York, at their present session to incorporate a company to be called the New York iron company, with a capital of 100,000 dollars, with liberty to extend the same to 300,000 dollars.

The Governor of Georgia has offered a reward of 200 dollars for the apprehension of Thomas Burgess, charged with the murder of Champion Terry, in Jasper county.

Resolutions in favor of further protection to domestic manufactures have passed the house of representatives of New York, by a vote of 97 to 7.

A number of New York physicians are about petitioning the legislature for an act to incorporate a medical college in that city by the appropriate name of Manhattan College.

There was to be a masquerade ball in Charleston, S. C. on the 29th ult.

Immense numbers of Hogs have been driven into N. Carolina, and S. Carolina, Virginia and Georgia; pork is consequently plenty and cheap.

The whole number of Officers on the pension list of the United States is eight hundred and thirty seven. The issues of Continental Money, during the Revolution, amounted altogether to 241,552,780 dollars.

The legislature of South Carolina re-assembled at Columbia on the 21st of January, for the purpose of trying Judge James, on articles of impeachment.

Major General Scott arrived at New Orleans in January from Tampa Bay. He is on a tour of inspection of the forts on the Gulf and the upper western posts.

Mr. Sparks, editor of the North American Review, has sailed for England. The North American, during his absence, is to be conducted by Mr. Everett.

Lynn manufactures and exports a million pair of shoes in a year. Its population, in 1820, was 3,300. A million pair of shoes must be worth 500,000 dollars, at least.

General Jackson arrived at New Orleans on the 8th of January, and was received as the guest of the state, by the committees appointed for that purpose.

The Louisiana Courier of the 14th of Jan. states, that the steamboat Feliciana, burst her air boiler the preceding evening, and that two of her crew were killed.

A second and final city assembly is to take place in New York on the birth day of Washington. It has been determined not to try a "fancy ball" on the occasion.

The bill for a Rail-Road from Baltimore to the Susquehanna passed the Senate of Maryland without opposition, and it is thought, will be adopted by the house.

About one o'clock on Saturday morning the Grain Mill, belonging to the Ætna Company Powder Mills on the Liberty Road, blew up; no lives lost. The concussion was distinctly felt in Baltimore City, and many slumberers thought it was an earthquake.

The brig Peruvian, expected shortly at Baltimore from Lima, is to bring out Mr. Campino, a Chilian minister to the United States.

The Hudson river is again open as far as Poughkeepsie. Sloops have arrived at New York from Newburgh.

Considerable injury was sustained at Buffalo, N. Y. in consequence of a violent gale on the 27th and 28th ult. Many vessels in the harbour were driven from their moorings, and several canal boats were left high and dry.

The lower part of the town was inundated, and much damage done to the merchandize in the store.

From Cooper's Red Rover.

The division of employment that is found in Europe, and which brings in its train a peculiar and corresponding limitation of ideas, has never yet existed in our country. If our artisans have in consequence been less perfect in their several handicrafts, they have ever been remarkable for intelligence of a more general character.—Superstition is, however, a quality that seems indigenous to the ocean. Few common mariners are exempt from its influence in a greater or less degree, though it is found to exist among the seamen of different people, in forms that are tempered by their respective national habits and peculiar opinions. The sailor of the Baltic has his secret rites and his manner of propitiating the gods of the wind; the Mediterranean mariner tears his hair and kneels before the shrine of some important saint, where his own hand might better do the service he implores; while the more skilful Englishman sees the spirit of the dead in the storm, and hears the cry of a lost mesmate in the gusts that sweep the water he navigates. Even the better instructed and still more reasoning American, has not been able to shake entirely off, the secret influence of a sentiment that seems the concomitant of his condition.

There is a majesty in the might of the great deep, that has a tendency to keep open the avenues of that dependant credulity, which more or less besets the mind of every man, however he may have fortified his intellect by thought. With the firmament above him, and wandering on an interminable waste of water, the less gifted seaman is tempted, at every step of his pilgrimage, to seek the relief of some propitious omen. The few which are supported by scientific causes, give support to the many that have their origin only in his own excited and doubting temperament. The gambols of the dolphin, the earnest and busy passage of the porpoise, the ponderous spouting of the unwieldly whale, and the streams of the marine birds, have all, like the signs of ancient soothsayers, their attendant consequences of good or evil. The confusion between things which are explicable and things which are not, gradually brings the mind of the mariner to a state in which any exciting and unnatural sentiment is welcome, if it be for no other reason than that, like the vast element on which he passes his life, it bears the impression of what is thought a supernatural, because it is an incomprehensible power.

EUROPEAN ADVICES.

By the packet ship John Jay, capt. Holdredge, from Liverpool, London papers to the evening of the 7th of December, inclusive, Liverpool of the 8th, and Lloyd's List of the 7th, have been received at New-York.

It will be seen from the following extract from the Liverpool Chronicle of the 8th, of December, that Snelson, the late Teller of the Petersburg Bank, has been arrested at Liverpool:—

SUCCESSFUL PURSUIT.—Nathaniel Snelson, Teller of the Discount-office of the Bank of Virginia, having absconded, on the 21st October, with about 40,000 dollars, chiefly in Virginia bank notes, of $100 each, and bills upon some houses in Liverpool, was traced through the United States to Quebec, where he took his passage on board the Mary Cumming, bound to this port, which sailed on the 2d Nov. twelve hours before his pursuer reached that place. Notices of these circumstances, with copies of a handbill describing his person and offering a reward of $500 for his apprehension and safe delivery to the jailor of the town of Petersburg, from which he had absconded, were forwarded hither by a vessel which sailed from Quebec on the 3d November, and arrived here on Saturday, as also from New York, by the packet ships Leeds, which arrived on Tuesday; in the latter of which one of the Directors of the Bank came as a passenger. Hooghey and Roberts, the police officers were accordingly directed to look out for the arrival of the Mary Cumming, which they boarded as she was entering the King's Dock Basin, on Wednesday last; and acquainting the delinquent with their errand, received from him about $30,000 in notes and bills, being the whole of the stolen property that remained. He also quietly surrendered himself, and expressed his willingness to return to America with the gentlemen who had followed him hither.

AFFAIRS OF GREECE.

Extract of a letter from Smyrna, Nov. 12, received in Boston.

"My last was of the 3d inst. when I mentioned to you that we had just learnt the affair of Navarino. Since then we know of the Sultan having heard of it before it was publickly known. He disarmed the populace, forbidding any one, upon the pain of death, to carry arms, by which measure the usual excesses that follow such events were prevented: and we are quite tranquil, though naturally under considerable anxiety till we hear of the determination of his Ottoman Highness, and whether he will follow his headstrong measures, or agree to the proposed armistice. My own opinion is, that he must ultimately yield to the demands, which is the wisest thing he can do, or he may lose Greece altogether. We all hope that the Sultan will yield, which will put an end to this protracted war, with its attendant evils. The Admirals have said that they intend to put down all piracies, and will take strong measures immediately. Something favourable is done at Stamboul."

"The U. S. ship Warren has been to Miconi, and fired into the town, made the primates of the Island prisoners for a day or two, landed nearly all her crew, and searched the Island, and found two boxes opium and some figs."

"Lord Cochrane has been at Scio, but he is gone off. The Greek army, under Col. Fabvier, about 1500 strong, are upon the island, endeavouring to reduce the castle, but to day Captain Hamilton and the French admiral have gone to enforce the armistice, and will probably order the army away."

COLOMBIA.

We are still without decisive news, says the New York Daily Advertiser, from this Republic. We have papers from Maracaybo as late as the 30th of December; and Caracas dates a few days later. The attention of the country is fixed on the preparations making for the Grand Convention; but we are not informed of the character and dispositions of the persons named for delegates. Our papers contain a decree of October 26th, ordering the organization of the militia in the provinces on the northern coast, for security against the expeditions fitting out at Ferrol and Cadiz. In the province of Valencia, are to be formed 8 batallions of infantry, and 5 companies of artillery; in Maturin, 3 batallions; in Subia, 2; in Magdalena, 5; and in the Isthmus 2. These troops are to be in constant readiness to take up arms, and while in actual service will be paid like regular troops. They are also to be disciplined on the same system; and the corps of cavalry of the liberating army, in several of the provinces, disbanded in 1821, are to be re-organized.

The Elisha Tyson, at Baltimore from Tampico, brings intelligence that the extraordinary session of the federal congress of Mexico terminated on the 24th of December, and that the regular session was to commence on the first of January.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

William Wallis, a Tale, by a Lady (as we think) is received. We have not had leisure to do more than glance over it, but that glance makes us believe it "worthy a place."

Sprague and Van Tromp—an excellent article, containing the leading incidents in the lives of those naval commanders, shall be published next week. Our correspondent *I. B. S.* of New York, from whose pen it is, will accept our best thanks for his favour.

The Poetry furnished by *Timothy and Albert*, is very welcome.

Hibernicus, with a slight alteration, shall be inserted.

Olden Times, No. 2—Friendship, and Extract of a letter from Georgia are on file. We have not yet read them.

Harley, next week.

QUACKERY.

We are of the few who think that the term Quackery, in its usual sense, is quite too limited in its application, and we hold that inflated pretensions in any branch of science are as liable to objections as if exhibited in the "healing art." In proportion to the value of any object to which this hyper-knowledge is applied, may be considered the danger of the pretension, and the evil should be deprecated accordingly. Law has its profitless suckers, its fruitless and disfiguring scions; and Divinity is disgraced by self anointed priesthood, "heads that cannot teach, and will not learn." But medicine seems to be, at this time, the subject of greatest consideration—the *body* rather than the *soul* is now the object of general regard and watchful care. Hence on all sides, start up those who would nourish their own frame by ministering to the soundness of others, and if sciences have any advantages, or nostrums any charms, sorrow and sighing are likely to be done away, and the advantages of the *elixir vitæ* will be fully realized; the wandering Jew will be no longer fabulous, but men shall live on, from century to century, and patriarch grand children shall hold verbal communion with their sons' sons unto the third and fourth generation. Books will be no longer necessary, "for years which know more than books" shall teach men, and the science of consecutive ages shall be epitomized in the experienced head of the hoary veteran of a thousand years; and if no sudden stroke of fate cut us off, we may look to *dry rot* in some future epoch; the radical moisture being exhausted, and we, either petrify like crustaceous animals upon the margin of lakes, or turn hard and ligneous as stock fish in Norway; and the whole eagerness of professional men will then be directed to renewing the vital principle in the half breathing mummies that range along our halls, and calling again into locomotion that machine which a thousand years has scarcely been able to put at rest, and Panaceas, Catholicons, Syrups, &c. will be applied to men, as coats of paint are now to our churches, after a century's lapse to give a little freshness to the exterior—these will be the halcyon days of our race, the triumph of science and the arts: "the arts preservative"—meantime as we yet see the hearse in the streets, and the worthy Mr. Pryor, at the health office, sends forth his weekly list of deaths, it becomes us to consider these times as not yet arrived—to count ourselves as not having yet attained; and hence to view things as they *are*, and not as they *may be*, to take them *in esse* and not *in posse*; and perhaps the present is as profitable a moment as any that has offered, when the gentlemen who have attained the *affix* of M. D. have with an unusual warmth assailed the practice of those who lack the title.

"*Salus populi suprema lex*," says the old latin proverb, and men crowd to the *arena* of usefulness, to fulfil its obligation—but as *profit* is the consequence of practice, it may be supposed that some little jostling takes place in the course; and fame and wealth are strong incentives for great exertions—suppose then for a moment, that we take an impartial view of the question now in agitation between the licensed and unlicensed practitioner, and by the latter we do not intend those who go up and down understanding prognostics, and dealing in divers drugs, and holding themselves masters of all diseases without previous study, or present inspiration—we chuse for the present to compare the claims of the licensed and experienced practitioner with those of the manufacturers of Panaceas, Catholicons, and other medicines compounded of given materials, and recommended for specific purposes.

We entertain a profound respect for the learned professors generally, but in an especial manner, that branch which is "for the healing of the people," which mitigates the pains incident to our nature, and gives confidence to the hopes of the languishing—no course of liberal studies is more calculated to expand the mind, to give it a just conception of the operations of nature, and consequently of the right direction of science, than that which constitutes a preparation for the medical profession—without its all pervading power, our follies, vices and misfortunes would leave the human frame a loathsome spectacle of "wounds and bruises, and putrified sores." Its kindly influence is exercised from our helpless progress into existence through the various vicissitudes of life, and it hushes the pangs, meliorates the misery, and snatches half the terrors from the bed of death.

It is true that in states of society less refined than that in which we now live, many of the diseases which annoy us, and employ the whole art of medicine, are wholly unknown—but then it is our luxury that brings the susceptibility of suffering, and the art is the more acceptable, as it keeps pace with our progress in disease. To the skilful surgeon deep gratitude is due, and that salutary act when medicine fails, separates the offence with the offending member, leaving a *part* sound, in preference to a *whole* impure.

In paying this feeble tribute to the healing art, we may add, that long experience, close observation, and deep reflection have taught physicians to class diseases with much correctness, so that a regular mode of procedure may be adopted by practitioners in the various cases to which they are called to minister, varying only to suit the climate of the place, or habits and constitution of the patient. Besides this, there are complaints, diseases of a particular character, assuming generally in all cases similar appearances, and preceded by similar prognostics, claiming the same origin, developing themselves by like modes of operation, and hence have been met with similar prescriptions, and like treatment, by various practitioners of respectable standing.

With the consciousness of the unvarying state of a particular disease in different persons, the attentions of skilful men have been directed to discover a remedy for that alone: a combination of drugs which should arrest the progress of the malady, restore health and soundness to the sufferer. That such certain remedies have been found, there can be no doubt, and when administered by licensed physicians, they have been lauded as salutary in their operations, and consequently advantageous to the Pharmacopœia; and in proportion to the rapidity of their operations, and the certainty of their success, has been, and we suppose ought to be, the high credit in which these medicines are held.

Now when a knowledge is obtained of the manner and ingredients for compounding these specifics, little skill, it is supposed, would be required in administering them, the nature of the disease to which they are to be applied being distinctly understood.

We come now to another class of practitioners, or physicians; we mean those who work with these specifics, and we have no hesitancy in pronouncing them all QUACKS in the worst sense of the word, if they offer their medicines, formed always of the same ingredients to diverse diseases, arising from different causes and appearing in opposite forms and operations. But if the medicine which cured a disease of an obstinate nature, is applied to another person similarly affected, we should suppose that the direction would be sanctioned by all, as being the result of experience: for example, there is offered for sale in this city, a Panacea, the great virtues of which, notwithstanding its name, are its astonishing effects in a kind of disease which has generally set medical aid at defiance, when in addition, they have sometimes proceeded from an excess of medical aid, applied even with caution, and under the sanction of experience and authority.

Now this Panacea has in divers instances proved highly beneficial in cases of the most obstinate kinds which had baffled the skill of the regular physician, and in no instance has it been found operating unfriendly, when administered for diseases within the range for which it is commended; we cannot then see how the term Quackery can apply to the vending and administering this specific in the particular cases to which it has shown itself applicable. If the regular Physician cannot find out its component parts, he is as wise as his own patients, who do not understand his Latin prescriptions, and he must judge of the medicine by its effects, as they do.

One objection that we have heard advanced against the medicine to which we allude is, that the practitioners *do* now use it under the name of Essence of Guinier, as an excellent remedy in certain diseases; and they consequently think that "it ought not to be used with such mystery, and sold as a recent discovery." Now, in our opinion, it makes but little difference to the patient, *when* the medicine was discovered, or *how* it is sold, provided his disease is cured—and if the regular practitioner administers the same medicine with success, why may not another person, without incurring the expense and trouble of an adviser, when his case is clear and obvious. We again say, that we are enemies to Quackery and Empyricism; but if a disease is plain, and a cure obvious and at hand, we see no reason why it may not be taken, and the protraction of a cure, *secundum artem*, avoided.

We acknowledge with gratitude the receipt of a most sizeable piece of bride cake, which came to us, during the past week, enclosed in a marriage notice. It had not been slipped through the wedding ring we are confident, for unless the ring were such as the delicate Glumdalclitch, to whom Gulliver was so much attached, bestowed upon her favourite, about whose neck it "fitted losely like an easy glove," there would be some difficulty in passing it through the hallowed round, and no lady of the present day can boast such fingers as belonged to the fair Brobdingnagian. That it was not intended for us to dream upon we were sure, for we have long since quitted the fraternity of Bachelors, and we, therefore, could not resist the temptation it offered our appetites, and so we eat it, and a most delicious cake it was—Mrs. Parkinson, with all her culinary skill, never cooked a better. Whether it came from bridegroom or bride, bridesman or bridesmaid, we know not, but to each and all who assisted at the ceremony we return our hearty thanks, and wish the "happy—happy pair," a long continuance of this world's favours.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Feb. 1.—*Damon & Pythias—Rencontre.*

Saturday, Feb. 2.—*The Wander—Village Lawyer.*

Monday, Feb. 4.—*Much Ado about Nothing—My Spouse and I.*

Tuesday, Feb. 5.—*The Inconstant—Abon Hassan.*

Wednesday, Feb. 6.—*Belle's Stratagem—The Prize.*

Thursday, Feb. 7.—*The Stranger—The Cossack, and The Volunteer.*

Mr. Allen, a young gentleman of this city, who for several months past has been performing at the Charleston Theatre, made his first appearance before a Philadelphia audience on Friday week, in the character of *Damon*. If, as we have understood is the fact, this was the first occasion upon which he had performed the part, we think he is entitled to considerable credit for the manner in which he sustained it. His readings were generally good, and his action, though somewhat constrained and inelegant, was not unappropriate. There was evidently a strong imitation of Mr. Cooper throughout the performance, which we would advise this young gentleman to lay aside. Cooper, great as he sometimes was, had faults in abundance, and imitation more frequently catches faults than beauties. Mr. Allen has, we think, sufficient ability to sustain a part without becoming a mere copyist, and we hope he will trust hereafter more to himself than others. By diligent application he will certainly make himself a very respectable actor.

Miss Kelly, since her first appearance in Philadelphia, has been a great favourite with all classes of play-goers, and can at all times command good houses. On Saturday night she was warmly welcomed by a fashionable audience. There is but little alteration in this Lady since her last engagement. Her personal appearance has undergone no change, and her acting is characterised by the same glowing beauties, and very nearly the same defects which were then its attributes. In *Donna Violante* she was, as usual, excellent. Mr. Wood's *Felix* was a most happy performance, and well deserved the great applause which was bestowed on it. Mr. Wemyss as *Col. Briton* was very good, and in *Lazzarillo*, Mr. Jefferson exhibited his comic powers in his usual style.

We have always regarded Miss Kelly's *Beatrice* as the *chef d'œuvre* of that lady's acting. The sprightliness of her manner—the arch expression of her eyes—her fine showey person—her sarcastic tones—the propriety of her emphasis, and her perfect knowledge of stage business, when combined, present a picture which we have rarely seen equalled, and never surpassed. In some scenes, perhaps, it is a little overwrought, but this can be easily pardoned. Mr. Wood is the *Benedick* of Shakspeare. Every sentence he utters is given in the spirit of the author, and the wit of the character is heighten ed and improved by the exquisite manner of the actor. *Dogberry*, the sententious Dogberry, was never better sustained than by Jefferson, Sen. and *Verges* has seldom such an able representative as J. Jefferson, Jr. Mr. Wemyss's *Don Pedro* was very good. We cannot say as much for his friend *Claudio*.

Mr. Burroughs made his first appearance here this season on Tuesday, as *Young Mirabel*, in Farquhar's pleasant comedy of *The Inconstant*, to a well filled house. He sustained the various humours of the part with great ability and spirit, and in the serious scenes was unusually impressive. Mr. Wood's *Duretete* was, as usual, admirable; and Miss Emery's *Bizarre* was a fair performance.

The *Belle's Stratagem* was played on Wednesday to a fashionable audience, and went off very spiritedly. With the exception of the scene in which *Letitia Hardy* plays the hayden before her "sweetheart," in which Miss Kelly was rather profuse of idiot laughs and vulgar attitudes, we have no objection to her performance of the part. The *Mermaid Song*, which she introduced, was given in that peculiarly brilliant style for which her singing is remarkable. Mr. Wemyss, as *Doricourt*, was very easy and gentlemanly, and when occasion required it, reared in the "true Ercles vein." Jefferson's Flutter was quite entertaining.

On Thursday, Mr. Burroughs played *The Stranger*, to a tolerable house. He was quite successful in the part. *The Cossack and The Volunteer* a new *petite opera*, which was produced for the first time on Thursday, made a very favourable impression. The music, composed by Mr. Braun, is excellent, and the parts are all well sustained.

Arrangements are in a state of forwardness to pull down the front and whole interior of the Walnut Street Theatre, and erect thereon, and on the additional lot, owned by the proprietors, to the east, a splendid building, 96 feet 6 inches in front, upon a plan prepared by *John Haviland*, Esq. to be supported like the Chesnut Street Theatre, by a thick wall all around the interior, between the boxes and lobby, and cast iron columns to the boxes. We are also informed that the manager, Mr. J. Cowell, will be intimately connected with one of the first Theatres in New York, so as to furnish a continual interchange of performers between the two cities.

The Boston Bulletin of Feb. 1, says, the farewell benefit of Mrs. Sloman at the Federal street Theatre, last evening, was attended by a very crowded and fashionable audience. In the affecting tragedy of Isabella, Mrs. Sloman sustained that arduous character with an effect perhaps never exceeded on our boards. Mr. Sloman's comic drollery in the subsequent entertainments, commanded incessant interest and applause, and it would be difficult to tell whether the representation of the tragic or that of the comic muse, drew from their respective sources the most tears.

Mr. E. Forrest was announced as Virginius, at the Baltimore theatre, on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Hainblin, we observe, is performing a kind of *melange* at the Theatre in Augusta, Georgia, consisting of select scenes and recitations from admired authors.

The Salem, (Mass.) Theatre opened on Monday evening with Mrs. Inchbald's comedy of "Wives as they were, and Maids as they are." The Prize Address was spoken by Mr. Foot, and the author announced.

The Brighton English Gazette says, we understand that Mr. Kean continues in a most alarming state of health, so that it is very doubtful whether he will be able to play again. Two ulcers have, we are told, made their appearance on his face, and he is altogether in a most debilitated condition.

THEATRICALS IN LIMA.

The theatre at Lima, which was opened during the festivities upon the accession of the new Viceroy, was of rather a singular form being a long oval, the stage occupying the greatest part of one side, by which means the front boxes were brought close to the actors. The audience in the pit was composed entirely of men, and that in the galleries of women (a fashion, borrowed, I believe, from Madrid;) the intermediate space being divided into several rows of private boxes. Between the acts, the viceroy retires to the back seat of his box, which being taken as a signal, that he is to be considered as absent, every man in the pit draws forth his steel and flint, lights his cigar, and puffs away furiously in order to make the most of his time; for when the curtain rises, and the Viceroy again comes forward, there can no longer be any smoking, consistently with Spanish etiquette. The sparkling of so many flints at once, which makes the pit look as if a thousand fire flies had been let loose, and the cloud of smoke rising afterwards and filling the house, are little circumstances which strike the eye of a stranger as being more decidedly characteristick than incidents really important. I may add, that the gentlemen all smoke on these occasions, and I once fairly detected a lady taking a sly whiff, behind her fan. The Viceroy's presence or absence produces no change in the gallery aloft, where the goddesses keep up an unceasing fire during the whole evening.—[*Hall's Journal of a Residence in Chili.*

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Helen Mar, Harrison, 4 days from Charleston, with mdze.

Brig Clio, Kirk, 10, Havana, sugar and coffee.

—— Pomona, Newton, 18, New Orleans

—— Planet, Gerrish, New Orleans.

—— Ann Maria, Jordan, 15, New Orleans, sugar and cotton.

—— Ann, Eldridge, 9 days from Havana, with mdze

—— Francis, Croft, 4 days from Savannah, with mdze.

—— George, Barclay, from New York, with mdze.

Schr. Waverly, Smack, 28, Pensacola, cotton.

—— Triumph, Turner, 6, Savannah, cotton.

—— Reaper, Myers, 25, New Iberia, sugar and molasses.

—— Ardent, Soule, 17, Salem, pepper, coffee and drugs.

—— Mirror, Wilcox, 4, New York, mdze.

—— Caroline, Guier, 8, Wilmington, N. C. mdze.

—— Argo, Watson, 9, Havana, sugar, &c.

—— Mary Ann, Johnson, New York, mdze.

—— Comet, Nevins, 3, Folly Landing, mdze.

—— James Star, May, 5, New York, mdze.

—— Charles Sidney, Johnson, 28, New Orleans, molasses.

—— Olive, Thatcher, 7, Boston, mdze.

—— Caroline, Stevenson, 5 days from Beaufort, with naval stores.

—— Herald, Hall, 5 days from Providence, R. I. with mdze.

—— Virginia, Chambers, 4 days from Washington, N. C. with cotton.

—— Sophia Ann, McQuillen, 75 days from Montevideo, with hides, skins, &c.

CLEARED.

Brig Cato, Biscoe, Vera Cruz.

Schrs Economy, Rausch, Laguira; Mexican, Pepper, Boston.

MARRIED.

On the 31st ult. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, DAVENPORT MAROT, to ELIZABETH, daughter of Joseph Pryor, all of this city.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. Stephen R. Smith, Mr. THOMAS S. HART, of Delaware county, to Miss ANNA ROBESON, of Bustleton, Philadelphia county.

On Thursday, by the Rev. James Montgomery, D. D. THOMAS McKEAN PETTIT, Esq. to Miss SARAH BARRY, daughter of the late Commodore Richard Dale.

On the 7th inst. at Germantown, by the Rev. Mr King, Mr. JOHN SUPER, of this city, to Miss ELIZABETH FOUSE, of the former place.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. M. B. Roche, Mr. DAVID POTTER, to Mrs. ELIZABETH RAINS.

On the 20th ult. by T. J. Kitts, Mr. JOSEPH WALRAVEN, to Miss LYDIA CHAMBERLAIN, all of this city.

On the 20th ult. by T. J. Kitts, Mr. HENRY CONLON, to Miss JOANNA MILLAR, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 7th inst. by T. J. Kitts, Mr. JOHN DUFFIELD, of the borough of Frankford, to Miss RACHEL, daughter of Mr. Job Scott, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Philip F. Mayer, D. D. Mr. AUGUSTUS EMERICK, Ironmonger, to Miss WILHEMINER, daughter of William Warren, Esq. of Penn Township.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Sigfried, Mr. RICHARD R. HICKMAN, of Westtown Township, Chester county, to Miss MARTHA CHEYNEY, of Thornbury Township, Delaware county.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev J. Chambers, Mr. HENRY FISHER, to Miss LOUISA MANSON, both of this city.

On the 31st ult. in this city, by the Rev. Dr. Janeway, Mr. FRANKLIN FERGUSON, Editor of the Washington Whig, Bridgeton, N. J. to Miss LOUISA, daughter of Mr. John V. Ring, of Lancaster city.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Potts, Mr. WILLIAM PENROSE, to Miss ALMEND DICK, both of Philadelphia.

On Wednesday, the 30th ult. Mr. THOMAS RYAN, to Miss RETCHEL ANDERSON, both of Philadelphia.

On the 21st ult. by Samuel Davis, Esq. ISAAC HALDERMAN, to ELIZA WEST, all of Marple township, Delaware county.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Hughes, Mr. JOHN GORMAN, to Miss SUSAN McBRYNE, all of this city.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Bowman, Mr. JOSEPH B. MYRES, to Miss MARIA H. EBERMAN, both of Lancaster, Pa.

On the 16th ult. by the Rev. Mr Van Pelt, Mr. JOHN GLADNEY, to Miss MARTHA JACOBS, both of Southwark.

On the 31st ult. Mr. WILLIAMS, aged 97 years, to Miss POLLY CANDLE, aged 14 years, both of Green River Hollow, Mass.

What'er is odd on Hymen's page,
The wags in rhyme will twist it;
Whether in courtship, name or age,
The married one's have missed it.

But e'en though wilfingt make a route,
And whims severely handle,
When life's poor lamp is going out,
'Tis wise to get a candle.

DIED.

On the 6th inst. aged 17 years, Miss HESSY, daughter of the late Mr. James Smith.

On the 5th inst. of a short illness, JOHN P. infant son of George Nielson.

On Tuesday morning, the 5th inst. GEORGE ESHER, jr.

On the 6th inst. ELIZABETH, infant daughter of Charles F. Watson.

On Thursday, MARY HUGHES, in the eighteenth year of her age.

On Thursday morning, Mr. MANUS FURY, aged 65.

On Wednesday morning, EDMUND TORY, aged 4 years and 3 months, son of Thomas Mellon.

On the 2d inst at New York, aged 26 years, Mr. GEORGE SOULE.

On the 7th ult. aged 8 years, JULIANA, daughter of Joseph Whitaker.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. SARAH READ, aged 74 years.

On the 4th inst. aged 23 years, MARY B. daughter of the late Samuel Barnes.

On Friday, the 1st inst. Dr. JOHN JONES, aged 40 years.

After a lingering illness, Mr. THOMAS SOUDER, aged 26 years.

On the 3d inst. of pulmonary consumption, MARY ANN, consort of Mr. John E. Keen, aged 28 years.

On the 31st ult. after a lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, EMMA CLARK, aged 73 years.

On the 31st ult. after a lingering illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude and resignation, Mr. JOHN JENKINS, aged 41 years.

On the 3d inst. EMILY, daughter of Eliza Reynauld, aged 12 years.

On the 1st inst. of the consumption, Mrs. ANN, wife of John Streiper, and daughter of John P. Warner, Esq. aged 20 years.

On the 31st ult. aged 26 years, Miss FRANCES, daughter of Mr. George Ruadle.

On the 4th inst. GEORGE WALKER, aged 31 years.

On the 4th inst. BRIDGET, wife of Terrence Quin, aged 26 years.

On the 9th ult. at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, aged 22 years, Lt. CHARLES COLERICK, of the 6th Regiment, U. S. Infantry.

On the 2d inst at Frankford, aged 59 years, Mr EDWARD WOSTAL.

On the 31st ult. of a short but severe illness, aged 24 years, MARY, consort of Philip Sheaf, sen. Esq of Haverford township, Delaware county. Her remains were interred at Radnor church.

At Port au Prince, of yellow fever, Mr. JOHN W. son of Robert C. Martin, late of Philadelphia, aged 26 years.

On the 3d inst. in Newcastle, Del. Hon. JAMES BOOTH, Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas of that state.

WANTED TO RENT,

A PLEASANT DWELLING HOUSE, situated below Eighth and above Fourth, between Arch and Sprute. There must be a sizeable yard, with a kitchen on the ground floor. If there is a Bath House attached it will be preferred. Rent not to exceed $300 per annum. A permanent and punctual tenant may be had for such premises, by addressing a note to C. T. at this Office. feb 9—3t

THEATRE.

TO THE PUBLIC.

A report being in circulation that I had forbidden the Orchestra to play the National Airs, I beg leave respectfully to inform the public, that so far from forbidding them, I have frequently given orders that they should be played, and that from this date the following arrangement will take place—previous to the commencement of the play, the Band will play the Overture of the piece, or such Overture as the Leader of the Orchestra may think proper to substitute—before the play and farce each night, the time will be exclusively appropriated to NATIONAL AIRS. I trust this arrangement will prove satisfactory to all parties, and at once disprove the monstrous calumny. It is my sincere wish, and Mr. Warren's interest, that every individual who contributes in the slightest degree to support the Theatre, should leave it, if possible, perfectly satisfied with their evening's amusement.

F. C. WEMYSS, Stage Manager.

MISS KELLY'S FIFTH NIGHT.

THIS EVENING, February 9,
Will be presented, a Comedy in 5 acts, called
THE JEALOUS WIFE.
Mr. Oakly, Mr. Wood—Major Oakly, Mr. Warren—Charles Oakly, Mr. Southwell—Sir Harry Beagle, Mr. Jefferson.—Lord Trinket, Mr. Wemyss. Mrs. Oakly, Miss Kelly.
After which, (for the 2d time in this country,) Kotzebue's Opera of
The Cossack and the Volunteer.

E. BRIGHT,
ARTIFICIAL FLOWER
MANUFACTURER,
No. 66, ARCH STREET, BELOW THIRD.
☞ Country Merchants supplied at the shortest notice. feb. 9—3m

T. I. & R. FOLWELL,
NO. 97 MARKET STREET,
Keep constantly for sale, on accommodating terms, a large and complete assortment of
BRITISH AND AMERICAN
DRY GOODS.
feb 9—3t

IRISH LINENS.
JUST received by the subscriber an assortment of superior Grass bleach Irish Linens, from 40 cts. to 1 37 1-2 cts. per yard; Table Linens 6-4, 7-4, 8-4, and 10-4, together with an extensive assortment of other DRY GOODS, for sale by the piece or yard, at No. 44 North Second St. between Arch and Market Streets. T. RHOADS.
feb 9—3t

GEORGE MILNER,
CARPET WEAVER,
HAS removed from his Old Stand, No. 109 North Fifth Street, to No. 86 Vine Street, first door above Second Street.
N. B. Customer's Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms. Also, Carpets constantly on hand, for sale at the above place. feb 9—7t*

PATENT SHOE THREADS,
AND a general assortment of SHOE FINDINGS, constantly kept for sale at the lowest prices, by
feb 9—6t 21 Lombard street, above Second.
JOHN FOLLANSBEE.

LEVY'S, 59 CHESNUT STREET.
THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY, Class No. 1, for 1828, will draw in this city on Wednesday next, the 13th inst.

Capitals,	$24,000,	6,000,	3,000,	2,500, &c.
Whole Tickets,	$9 00	Quarters,		$2 25
Halves,	4 50	Eighths,		1 12

To a great variety, for sale at LEVY'S,
59 Chesnut street, second door below Bird street.
Uncurrent money taken at par for Tickets.
All orders promptly attended to!!! feb 9—1t

TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD.
WAS stolen on the night of the second of February, from the stable of the subscriber in East Caln Township, near Downington, Chester county, a dark sorrel mare, about fifteen hands high, small limbs and delicately made, a natural trotter, and moves very active; when travelling, she carries her head high, and her nose projecting forward, her hair is long and rough, her tail is a short dock, but the hair is of a considerable length. The above reward will be given for the recovery of the mare, and conviction of the thief. JAMES WILLCOX.
feb 9—3t*

THE SPLENDID SCHEME
OF THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY will be drawn on Wednesday next, at the Washington Hall—Capital Prize $24,000. For the lucky Nos. and cheap tickets, apply at CONINE'S ever fortunate office, No. 3 South Third street, Philadelphia. Groton Monument Lottery will be drawn this day, and the drawing will be received early on Tuesday morning—Capital prize $3000, tickets only $1, halves 50 cts.
feb 9—1t

BY AUTHORITY.
ON Wednesday, the 13th inst. the drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 1 for 1828, will take place, and the public are respectfully informed that a splendid assortment of Tickets and Shares may be had at FORTUNE'S HOME, where it will be recollected a very large proportion of large prizes in the various Classes of the Union Canal Lottery have been sold, such as
$30,000, 20,000, 10,000, 5,000, 3,000, 2000.
Tickets and Shares for sale cheap, at P. CANFIELD'S Office, No. 129 Chesnut street. feb 9—1t

MAJOR GOODSELL TO E. T. SCOTT.
Springfield, Mass. Nov. 25. 1827.
SIR—Last fall I was induced to try your Panacea for the fever, with which I had been afflicted fifteen years; and by the use of three bottles, became entirely well, and remain so to this time. The wife of a neighbour, at this period, was considered by our Doctors, beyond the reach of help, in a consumption of the liver. With much difficulty I prevailed on them to try your Panacea, as they were very strongly opposed to it; but as they had given her over, they agreed that it might be tried; and before she had taken one bottle she was visibly better, and continued to improve; and after using five bottles, she was so well as to be able to attend to her domestic conc

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REBUS.

The god whose pipe returns the lay
Of the shepherds as they sweetly play:
The goddess who with motion gay,
Unfolds the golden gates of day:
The founder, as supposed to be,
Of the ancient Chinese monarchy:
The god whose flaming chariot bright,
Diffuses through the world his light;
A female, who from love did leap
Upon her husband's funeral heap:
A little word which is express'd,
When an affirmative's confess'd;
The initials joined, present to view,
A flower, tinctured buff and blue. J. S. D.

STUPIDITY.

"I believe the jury have been *inoculated for stupidity*," said a lawyer. "That may be," said his opponent, "but the bar are of opinion that you had it the *natural way*."

A Chemist in Albany, a few days ago, expatiating on the late discoveries in chemical science, observed that snow had been found to possess a considerable degree of heat—an Irishman present at this remark, observed that truly chemistry was a valuable science, and anxious that the discovery might be made probable) enquired of the orator what number of snow-balls would be sufficient to boil a tea kettle.

A black woman in New York was indicted for stealing a *goose*. The testimony was clear, strong, and positive. It was, however, a *dead* goose which she stole, and with the head off. The offence laid in the indictment, was "stealing a goose." It ought to have been stated a *dead* goose. Moreover, the head was off; it was therefore, only a part of a goose that she stole. The indictment was held to be defective, and her ladyship of course escaped.

HALF MOURNING.

A little girl hearing her mother say she was going in *half mourning*, inquired if any of her relations were *half dead*.

On a recent trial, an Irishman, with characteristic obliquity of speech, after scratching his head, said, "Please your Honor, I do not remember—or if I do, I forget it now."

Judge Brackenridge in reprimanding a criminal, among other *hard names*, called him a scoundrel. The prisoner replied, "Sir, I am not so great a scoundrel as your honour——— takes me to be."—"Put your words closer together," replied the judge.

Foote was rattling one evening in the green room, when a nobleman, who seemed highly entertained, cried out, "Well Foote, you see I swallow all the good things." "Do you, my lord duke," says the other, "then I congratulate you on your digestion, for I believe you never threw up one of them in your life."

Let ancient or modern history be produced, they will not afford a more heroic display than the reply of Yankee Stonington, to the British commanders. The people were engaged in piling the balls which the enemy had wasted, when the foe applied to them, *We want balls, will you sell them?* They answered, "*We want powder—send us powder and we'll return your balls.*"

THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE FOOL.

Two men, the one a philosopher and the other a fool, were in the service of the same master, and slept in the same bed; the philosopher lay on the outside. One morning, having overslept themselves, the master, coming in with a whip, flogged the philosopher, who happened to be nearest on his entrance into the room. 'This I will avoid another time,' said the philosopher to himself; on the next night, therefore, he changed sides with the fool.—In the morning they again transgressed, and the master came to chastise them; but reflecting that he had before whipped the man that was nearest, he thought it but just the other should feel his displeasure likewise; accordingly he went to the other side of the bed, and his blows fell again on the poor philosopher: thus confirming, by this example, the grand truth, 'the wisest cannot avoid their fate.'

ADVERTISEMENT EXDRA.

Dr. *Vandershinkenburger*, has shust gome do down, ant breshents hish mosht kint and obsliquish gomblemends do de laties of dish blash, of bot shexes, ant resbectfully dolls dem, dat he hash gote von vonterful meshean vor squeeshing der vaishts sho tite ant shmall, ash to luke lik ai de vorld ash shmall lik a washp in de middle.—To Toctor dakes de vreckles vrom der faish vid his shbeczific blaishder, ant laves do shkin ash shoft, ant vite ash de lok of de shicken van de vaddess be blucked off, or de hant of a yung paby—Vor Von Tollar.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

NEW SERIES.

No. IV.

Botanic Name } Clinopodium Vulgare.
English Name } *Wild Basil.*
French Name } *Clinopode.*

A labiate plant like mint, sage, and basil. The *Labiate* form a fine natural order, easily known by the flowers with lips, and 4 seeds; some have two stamina like the sage, and belong to *Diandria* of Linnæus, others like this have four, 2 long and 2 short, whence the class, *Dydnamia* of Linnæus.

Wild Basil, is a native of Europe and the United States, from New England to Maryland; it grows in fields and groves. The whole plant has a fine scent, but not so sweet as the garden Basil of India or *Ocymum*. It blossoms in summer and produces many heads of purplish flowers. It has the medical properties of Marjorum and Balm.

Root perennial, Stems 2 or 3 feet high, straight and hairy; leaves opposite, with short petioles, oval, a little serrated. Flowers in thick sessile heads, with many small bracteoles. Corolla bilabiate, upper lip notched, lower lip trifide.

It is one of the emblems of Cordiality.

ON MISS ANN BREAD—*A Pun.*

While toasts their lovely graces spread,
And toys around them flutter,
I'll be content with *Anne Bread*,
And won't have any butter.

A TOAST.

Nay, breathe we not here of the days that are gone,
Of the heroes our forefathers cherished;
Other suns bright as these on their children have shone,
And their deeds, as their dust may have perished.

No, no! rather sink we remembrance awhile
Of the dead, or beneath, or above us,
And here hand in hand fondly pledge we the smile
Of the friends whom we love, and who love us!

THE SUN FLOWER.

The value of this plant, which is easily cultivated, and ornamental to the garden, is scarcely known in most parts of the country. The seed forms a most excellent and convenient feed for poultry, and it is only necessary to cut off the heads of the plant when ripe, tie them in bunches, and hang them up in a dry situation, to be used as wanted—they not only rapidly fatten every kind of poultry, but greatly increase the quantity of eggs they lay. When cultivated to a considerable extent, they also are capital feed for sheep and pigs and for chickens. The leaves when dried, form a good fodder for cattle; the dry stalks burn well, and afford abundance of alkali, and when in bloom, the flower is most attractive to bees.—The properties of this ornamental flower render it particularly valuable in the cottager's garden, and if its utility were more generally known, it would, doubtless, be extensively cultivated.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TO CURE BACON.

To half a bushel of small lumpy salt, pounded, and one bushel of blown salt, put two pounds of saltpetre and three quarts of molasses—mix all well together, and rub your hams and shoulders thoroughly with it, and put a thin layer on each; then pack the hams in the powdering tubs, with the skins downwards and as compact as possible; first sprinkling the bottom of the tub with unmixed blown salt. When the tub is half full of hams, put in the shoulders until three-quarters full, then fill up with the middlings, jowls and heads, giving a thin layer of unmixed blown salt between every layer of meat. After your meat has remained, (if small, four weeks, if middling size five weeks,) take it out and hang it up to smoke, with the hocks downwards. When well smoked, take it down and rub it thoroughly with hickory ashes, and pack it in dry hogsheads, with the hocks down: once or twice during the summer examine, rub it again with hickory ashes, and towards the fall it may be hung up, and it will then keep for many years.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MESSRS. EDITORS—By inserting the following receipt to extract grease spots from cloth, in your useful paper, you will confer a benefit on your numerous subscribers: Cover the stained part with Potter's clay, and when dry, rub it off with a brush, and the spot will be entirely removed—although extremely simple, it is effectual. By using the solution of pearl ash, sufficiently strong to affect the grease, it will eat a hole in the garment. I write from experiment.

LEINAD.

PEGGY GREEN.

A BALLAD.

Miss Peggy Green a seamstress was,
In person tall and lean,
Though forty-five and dying fast,
She still remained *Green!*

Was she accomplished?—could she play
Upon the Pian-no—
Speak French—Italian—do you ask?
I answer, "she could *sew!*"

No wonder then that lovers two
For her in sorrow wasted,
Long sleepless nights—for grievously
Their hearts Miss Green had *basted!*

Jem Stitch the tailor, (he was one,)
With love whose heart did glow,
All for this maid of forty five,
Who had treated him—*sew sew!*

And wilt thou be my duck? quoth Jem,
Says she, 'twould be no use,
For me to be a tailor's duck,
I'd rather be his *goose!*"

"Oh! cruel Peg!" cried Jemmy Stitch,
"Of all my hopes, the root,
My heart is *cut*, by love's *sharp shears*,
Oh! do not scorn my *suit!*"

But love's warm breath, it could not thaw
This forty five years frost:
Save she, "Your hopes are like your legs;
They're made for to be *crossed!*"

And soon poor Stitch, he waxed thin,
His coats like shirts did sit;
Quoth he, "If I should go off now
'Twould not be in a *fit!*"

He sickened fast—his pulse was low,
Distress his cheeks did ravage:
He ate no food, save now and then
He tried a little *cabbage!*

Will Wax, the cobler joined for her,
He too, grew thin and small,
By reason of this Peggy Green,
Who was his *all in all!*

He loved her quite as tenderly,
But with as little cur—
He wore a *Peg* stuck in his heart,
And *pegs* stuck in his *shoes!*

"My love," cried he, "for Peggy Green,
It knows of no control;
Her name is written in my heart,
And graven on my *sole!*"

He sighed in vain—she flouted him,
Her scorn he deeply felt,
Like flowers killed by cruel frost,
He soon began to *melt!*

Now when she saw their love so true,
To choose she knew not which;
Three days she nothing did but think,
The fourth day saw her *Stitch!*

And now it was not long before
Was heard the woful news,
That Jemmy Stitch his rival was,
A standing in his *shoes!*

His heart was broken, when he saw things
Had come to such a pass;
"My days are numbered now!" sigh'd he,
"And near me is my *last!*"

In vain to him the doctors did,
Their pills and physic send;
He failed apace—his eye grew dim,
And nearer *waxed his end!*

A lack a day! he cried, is she
To me forever lost!
I cannot—cannot give up Peg,
And then gave up the ghost!

Now Mr. Stitch, and Mrs. Stitch,
Increased in joy and riches;
And soon forgot poor Willey Wax,
Whilst tending *little stitches!*

A GARDEN FARM,

CONTAINING eleven acres, situated on the Point no Point Road, two miles and a half above Kensington, is offered for sale on easy and accommodating terms.

Also, an house and lot, No. 94 North Front street, to yield an interest of 8 per cent. SAMUEL M. LYNN,
jan 26—3t* 150 N. 4th street.

Columbian Dancing Assembly.

THE Third Ball of the Assembly will be held at the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street, on Thursday evening, the 14th instant.

The Managers will attend in the Banquetting (or back) room of the Hall, on Monday and Tuesday evening, the 11th and 12th inst. from 7 until 10 o'clock, for the purpose of delivering tickets. feb 2—3t*

EXCHANGE OFFICE,

No. 26 South Fourth street.

WANTED, One, Two and Three Dollar Notes, (some of which are received at the Banks in the city,) at 1-4 per cent.

Uncurrent Notes on Banks in all States, exchanged at the lowest rates of discount.

The highest price given for notes on all broken banks.—Checks and Drafts on all the principal cities collected. Exchange on New York and Boston, for sale by

BICKNELL & Co.
feb 2—3t* No. 26 South Fourth street.

PULMEL,

A Specific Remedy to CURE and PREVENT the

CONSUMPTION.

THIS valuable new remedy was lately discovered by a gentleman of great Medical, Chemical and Botanical knowledge, in Philadelphia. It has been found effectual in producing immediate relief, removing gradually all the symptoms, and curing this formidable disease; also in preventing the formation of the disease in those liable to it.

The PULMEL is a new article of Materia Medica, formed by the chemical combinations of several powerful vegetable substances, acting on the lungs and the whole system; it contains no deleterious nor poisonous substances. The smell and taste are sweet, balsamic and pleasant; it may be used in any way, and even in large doses without injury; but ought always to be largely diluted when taken internally. Many preparations may be made with it, the Syrup for internal use, and the Balsam for inhalation, have been adopted at present as very convenient. The Syrup may be taken warm or cold, in milk, chocolate, lemonade, &c. a table spoonful to a dose, from 2 to 6 doses may be taken daily. The steam of the Balsam must be inhaled in any convenient way; doses the same as the Syrup; but none is to be taken internally, while the Syrup may also be inhaled, although weaker for that purpose. To prevent the disease in those predisposed, a daily dose of the Syrup will do.

The medical properties of the PULMEL are tonic, refrigerant, alterative, sedative, balsamic, healing, ecastrent, deobstruent, pectoral, diaphoretic, antiseptic, anakepic, diuretic and anti-scrofulous. The effects on the system are healthy expectoration, absence of cough, renewal of strength, removal of hectic fever, and healing of the lungs.

A careful, light but nourishing diet must be adhered to while using the PULMEL; and suitable medicines must be employed, according to the periods of the disease, which are five—1 Incipient, 2 Inflammatory, 3 Confirmed, 4 Hectic, 5 Typhus: and according to the kinds of Consumption or Phthisis, which are 25, such as Catarrhal, Dyspeptic, Scrofulous, Nervous, Asthmatic, Dorsal, Tracheal, Ulcerous, &c. The PULMEL will avail in all, and even cure the cancer in the lungs, by a peculiar application: but it cures only Consumptions; when a doubtful kind, or a complication of diseases exist, a special treatment is required, and able physicians must be consulted. The discovery of the PULMEL will furnish written consultations and empirical sections upon a medical statement of any peculiar case, for a fee of $10.

In general all the kinds of Phthisis may be known, by three general symptoms—1 habitual cough, 2 pain in the breast, 3 emaciation. Cold and excesses must be avoided, as well as colonel, bleeding, and spirituous liquors: the *Digestive, Sanguinario* baths and blisters used but sparingly. The milk and bath diet, as well as exercise, will be useful in the first stages. In the last stages, rich concentrated food is required.

A single pound of Syrup of Pulmel will afford relief; but several pounds are required to effect a radical cure, according to the state and stage of the disease. The balsam will always be needed when there is sores or tubercles in the lungs. It is confidently expected that 80 patients out of 100 can recover by the use of the PULMEL, and Consumption become as easily curable as a common fever; while now at least 95 out of 100 patients die of it.

The Syrup and Balsam of PULMEL sell for $2 the pound, or $1 the half pound bottle. The manufacture of it is tedious; but orders may be supplied within 20 days. Discount 25 per cent. in wholesale. All communications and applications for the PULMEL, must be made to

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,
Philadelphia.

THE PULMEL,

IS now manufactured and to be had of the following named Druggists in the city of Philadelphia.

John Hart & Son, No. 18 south 2d street.
P. Williamson, N. E. corner 2d and Almond sts.
Thos. Oliver, N. E. corner Front and Catharine.
S. C. Sheppard, 120 south 5th st. below Walnut.
Edward B. Garrigues, N. W. corner 5th and Market sts.
Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chesnut sts.
Wm. Revoudt, S. W. corner 4th and Wood sts.
Joseph Reskirt, N. E. corner 2d and Callowhill streets.
William Biddle, S. W. corner of 4th and Race street.
Frederick Klett, N. E. corner Second and Callowhill st.
Thomas A. Mason, N. W. corner 11th and Locust street.
Charles Marshall, 19 North Fourth street.
Charles Reynolds, N. E. corner Second and Poplar Lane.
Wm. Scattergood, corner of 2d and Green streets, and
At the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street—Also of

Allentown, Pa.	H. Ebner & Co. Printers.
Charleston, S. C.	Dr. Burgoyne.
Cincinnatti, Ohio,	Henry Clark.
Columbia, Pa.	William P. Beatty.
Lancaster, Pa.	Dr. Fahnestock.
	R. & A. G. Moore.
Louisville, Ky.	Byers & Butler.
Natchez, Miss.	William Graham & Co.
Nantucket,	George Cannon.
New-York,	George M. Bourne, 319 Broadway.
	P. Dickey, Leupenard & Broadway.
	I. D. Orans, 310 Broadway.
	Dr. Fulton, Fulton & Gold street.
New Haven, Conn.	S. Babcock.
	S. Carter.
New Orleans.	Hotchkiss, Graham & Clark.
Pittsburgh, Pa.	Johnston & Stockton.
Washington, D. C.	Dr. Wilstach.
	Todd & Jewell.
Wilmington, Del.	Joshua Horlan.
Wilmington, N. C.	Dr. Mac Rae.

J. H. EARLE,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

RETURNS his grateful thanks to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage, and takes this method of informing them that he has taken into partnership, Mr. Allen Ward, whose experience in the science of cutting is well known, as his method is adapted in many of the most respectable stores, both in this city and others throughout the United States; the business therefore will be conducted, henceforth, under the firm of Ward & Earle, at No. 32 South Sixth street, 2 doors below Chesnut, where the latest fashions may be seen, and all orders punctually executed on reasonable terms.

N. B. A. Ward still continues the Quarterly publication of the Philadelphia fashions, and the Tailor's Archetype, he also gives instruction in the art of cutting on each of the principles, with the offer of the standing premium of 100 dollars to any person who shall produce superior principles of drafting the fashions jan 5—3m

TO PRINTERS.

AN imperial Iron Press, in good condition for sale cheap Also, a quantity of minion lower case (Roman and Italic) accented letters, figure vowels, &c. Enquire at this office. dec 26—tf

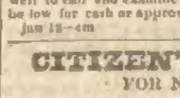
To Western and Southern MERCHANTS.

THE Subscriber, No. 52, South Fourth Street, has constantly on hand and for sale a large and elegant assortment of Ladies', Misses, and Children's Fashionable Boots, and Shoes, of a superior quality and workmanship, of his own manufacture. Country merchants and others will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the prices will be low for cash or approved paper.

jan 12—4m JOSEPH T. M'MULLIN.

CITIZEN'S COACHES

FOR NEW YORK,



DAILY, at 4 o'clock, and half past ten o'clock, A. M. via Bristol, Princeton, Brunswick, Elizabethtown, Newark, and Jersey city.

First Line leaves the offices, No. 23 South Third street, and 32 North Third street, every morning at 4 o'clock, and arrives in New York early the same afternoon.

Second Line leaves the same offices every day, at half past 10 o'clock, lodge at New Brunswick, and arrive in New York, by 10 o'clock next morning.

N. B. For seats apply at the offices, 21 South Third street, sign of Robinson Crusoe, or 32 North Third street, opposite the City Hotel. jan 26—tf

Valuable Country Stand FOR RENT.

THE store property at Woodsville, Hopewell, Hunterdon county, N. J. where the main Trenton and Sussex roads crosses the Turnpike. This property possesses uncommon advantages for a profitable business, either with a large or small capital, being situated in one of the most public places in the county, neighbourhood good and no store within several miles to interfere with the business, the buildings good and every way convenient—situated 13 miles from Trenton, and 51-2 from the river Delaware, and 32 from New Brunswick, and is considered one of the best stands in the state—possession given the first of April next, or sooner if required. For particulars apply to the Post Master at the above mentioned place, either by letter or personally.

jan 26—3t

TO TEACHERS.

THE advertiser, being desirous to relinquish his school which is centrally situated in a respectable part of the city, offers the same for sale, together with the fixtures complete, on reasonable terms. A letter addressed to C. B. A. containing the name and residence of the applicant, and left at this office, will be promptly attended to.

feb 2—3t*

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER.

No. 102 1-2 Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (South side.)

A GENERAL assortment of coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Ice Boxes, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Circumstances taken into consideration.* dec 22—6m

FIRE ENGINE FOR SALE.

A SECOND HAND FIRE ENGINE, of eight men power, in good order, suitable for a country town or village, which may be had on very reasonable terms. Any person wanting such an article, for further particulars will please enquire of DANIEL COLLOM,

S. W. corner of Schuylkill 7th and Market street.

feb 2—3t*

Maelzel's Exhibition of the CONFLAGRATION OF MOSCOW, &c. &c.

No. 48 South Fifth street,

BETWEEN Walnut and Spruce street, takes place every evening, (Sundays excepted) precisely at 7 o'clock, doors open half an hour previously.

Admittance 50 cents, Children half price. feb 2—tf

REMOVAL.

The Subscribers have relinquished the retailing department of their business, and removed their establishment to

NOS. 8 & 10 SOUTH FOURTH ST.

A few doors below Market St.

(Entrance from Greenleaf Court.)

WHERE they are ready to receive and execute the orders of their customers. Their stock is well adapted to the supply of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Colleges, and other Seminaries of Learning—And at all their leading articles are of their own manufacture, they are enabled to sell them on terms advantageous to the trade—particularly an extensive variety of Quarto Foundry Blanks and School Books; Maps, Globes, Mathematical Instruments, &c. KINDER & SHARPLESS.

jan 5—tf

Bath Buildings at Long Branch, N. J.

FOR SALE.

THE Subscribers offer for Sale, that large, extensive, and splendid boarding and summer establishment known as the Bath Buildings, situate on the sea shore at Long Branch. The main buildings, together with several of the other principal buildings, were recently erected under the superintendence and by the direction of the late William Bentham, Esq. formerly proprietor of the Mansion House in Philadelphia; and their excellent and tasteful arrangement for the purpose for which he intended them is sufficiently demonstrative of his economy and experience in desirable undertaking. They are sufficiently commodious to accommodate about 300 boarders. It would be superfluous to attempt a description of the many advantages which this location presents—suffice it to say, that it has long been known as an extensive watering place, and that in point of salubrity, it yields to none in the United States. The commanding view of the Atlantic, which it sees, (from the buildings situate on its very margin,) stretching as far as human eye can penetrate, and washing on its surface the ships of every clime and nation, the delightful landscape scenery which the surrounding country every where presents, and the well known healthfulness of the place, are not among the least of the inducements which have heretofore made and will continue to make Long Branch a place of great public resort during the summer months, by the best and most fashionable company from Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, and other places. It is needless to enumerate further the superior advantages which this property possesses, as any person intending to purchase will examine and judge for himself.

A purchaser can have with the above establishment from one to two hundred acres of land, in the highest state of cultivation, and the title will be warranted good and satisfactory.

For conditions of sale and further particulars, apply to either of the subscribers. THADDEUS WHITLOCK,
No. 19 Oliver street, New York.
JOHN P. LEWIS, D.M.
Keansburgh, Shrewsbury, N. J.
ALEXANDER M'GREGOR,
Long Branch, N. J.
CHARLES H. WHITE,
dec 22—tf No. 109 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

Warranted water proof boots and shoes.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced manufacturing Water Proof Boots and Shoes of different qualities on as reasonable terms as they can be had in the city of Philadelphia. JOH W. POLWELL, Agent,
Jan 19—6mo 312 North Front street.

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be exposed to Public Sale on Saturday, the 1st of March, at 3 o'clock, P. M. on the premises, a house and lot of ground situate in the Village of Haddington, on the Haverford road, 4 miles from Philadelphia. The Lot is 60 feet front by 136 in length; the house is frame, 28 feet by 18 1-2 with a kitchen adjoining, all nearly new and well built, with a well of water and pump at the door; there is also a good frame stable on the premises. Any person who wishes to view the said premises, can see them by applying to the subscriber living thereon. Conditions made known at the time of sale.

jan 19—6t* WILLIAM SAUNDERS, jr.

COFFEE & CONFECTIONARY.

NO. 124 Chesnut street—Mr. and Mrs. FARKINSON, truly grateful for the liberal encouragement they have constantly experienced, beg leave to state, that COFFEE is furnished at any moment during the day and evening, served up in the most elegant French style; that nuptial and other parties are supplied in the most tasteful and splendid manner, with Cake, in all its variety; Pastry of every description, Puddings of all kinds, Fruits, Preserves, Ices and Jellies, of the very best quality—in short, every article in the Confectionary line to be found in this or any other city. Their establishment being in the most fashionable part of the city, (opposite the Masonic Hall, in Chesnut street,) their rooms splendidly furnished for the accommodation of parties, and the Arcade and Theatre, the resort of taste and fashion, being within a few steps, they cherish the hope, that while those ladies and gentlemen to whom they feel so largely indebted for their patronage may still continue the same, many others will be added to the number. It shall be the unremitting endeavour of Mr. and Mrs. F. to make it a pleasure to those who have once called to call again. dec 1—3m

CLERMONT ACADEMY.

THIS Institution will be opened on the 1st of 4th month (April) next as a boarding school for boys.

The course of studies will be Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes and the Elements of Natural Philosophy.

Terms for Tuition, Boarding and Washing, &c. $35 per quarter in advance. Latin and French $5 per quarter additional. The situation is one of the most healthy and pleasant in the vicinity of the city, 5 miles distant from it on the road leading from Frankford to Germantown.

SAMUEL S. GUISCOM.

Reference in the city to Jacob Ridgway or Thomas Hotch, Esqrs.

Until the 1st of 3d mo. (March) applications for information through the post office, to S. Guiscom, Wissahickon, Delaware co. will meet with immediate attention. dec 22 3m*

FRENCH EVENING SCHOOL,

No. 73 Pine street.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has opened an evening school at the Academy of Messrs. Watson & Gayley, where he devotes his attention to the instruction of young gentlemen desirous of acquiring a knowledge of the French language. He engages to prepare no pains in making his pupils conversant with the fundamental principles, the idioms, and pronunciation of that tongue, and he trusts, from the speedy progress which he flatters himself his pupils will make under his directions, to merit a share of public patronage. To such as may be entrusted to his charge, if industrious, attentive, and possessing a capacity to learn, he warrants an expeditious acquirement of that language, which of late from its beauty and utility, has acquired so universal a regard as to be considered one of the ingredients of a genteel education. Being as yet a stranger in this city, he begs leave to observe that testimonials of his qualifications as a teacher of the French can be produced from the most respectable quarters; he deems it sufficient to mention from amongst them, certificates from each of the two following gentlemen, viz: Mr. R. Velez, professor of the French language in the city of New York, and Mr. I. L. Fontaine, classical teacher of the same at the Columbian Academy, in this city. By applying to Mr. Gayley, the terms will be made known, and the above mentioned testimonials produced if required. Class to commence at half past seven o'clock. I. B. O'FOGLE.

N. B. Private tuition of the Latin Language would be attended to by the same person. jan 26—3t*

REMOVAL.

KENNEDY & CO. not unknown to fame as the proprietors of the "Lucky Lafayette Office," in dispensing many capital prizes within a few months, than were ever before paid at any single office, now respectfully inform their patrons and the public generally, that they have taken the office, No. 33 South Third street, east side, third door below Carpenter Hall, late Judd's Hotel and immediately opposite the United States Mail Stage Office, which was opened on Thursday morning, the 20th instant, and which, in addition to their present Old Established Stand, will afford another place for all those who wish to purchase tickets on low terms to be accommodated.

dec 22—tf

Cough Drops, or Indian Specific,

FOR the cure of Colds, Coughs, Asthmas and approaching consumptions.

TESTIMONIALS.

Lancaster county, ss.

Personally appeared before me, Nathaniel Lighiner, Esq. Mayor of the City of Lancaster, and being duly sworn or affirmed severally deposed, and declared, that they had made use of Dr. Clarkson Freeman's Cough Drops, or Indian Specific, upon themselves with the greatest success, for the curing of coughs, colds, asthmas, consumptions, spitting of blood and diseases of the breast and lungs—and that, in every instance, their effects were complete and infallible, will fully appear by the following testimony of those who have used them:

Martin Light, of Lancaster, aged 50 years, a long time grievously afflicted with a violent cough, pain and stitches in his sides and breast, spitting of matter in his lungs, night sweats, and hectic fever, and much emaciated and his life despaired of, was completely cured by using 3 bottles, now better than six years and remains well as to the disease of his breast and lungs—affirmed and subscribed to.

April, 7th, 1826.

Samuel Dennis, aged 56, of Strasburg township; Martin Kraymer, aged 47 years, of Conestoga township, a long time exceedingly ill—Isaac Broom, aged 27 years, of the city of Lancaster—cured by using three bottles. Charles Blanchard, aged 46 years, Donegal township—cured by using 2 bottles. Christian Hess, aged 43 years, of Manor township—cured by using 2 bottles; Richard Johnson, aged 38 years, of Donegal township—Jacob Wilhelm, aged 44 years, of the city of Lancaster—Joseph Pare, aged 40 years, of Strasburg township—Elizabeth Kahler, aged 16 years, of Hiller-town, Manor Township. Each of the above named persons laboured under most violent coughs, pains and stitches in the sides and breasts for a long time, and expectoration of slime and matter from the lungs, hectic fever and night sweats, &c. &c. and were cured in a short time by using a few bottles of his Indian Specific. Severally sworn or affirmed and subscribed to, in 1826.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto affixed my hand and seal, this 26th of January, 1827, in the city of Lancaster.

NATHANIEL LIGHINER, Mayor.
(SEAL.)

Dr. CLARKSON FREEMAN, of Lancaster, respectfully informs the public that he has appointed as Agents for the sale of his INDIAN SPECIFIC, Messrs. FULLERTON & CLAXTON, Druggists, No. 174 Market street, fifth door above Fifth street, E. DURAND, S.W. corner of Chesnut and Sixth street, and DANIEL B. SMITH, corner of Sixth and Arch street, for Philadelphia.

He begs to impress on the public, that NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT HIS SIGNATURE—a base composition has been attempted to be imposed on the public by a counterfeit imitation of this valuable medicine.

dec 29—3t*cow

ATTORNEY, AGENT, And Conveyancer's Office.

No. 7 South Fifth street, 3d door below Market street.

THE Subscriber respectfully offers his services to his friends and the public, in the purchase and sale of real estate of every description. Agency business in general, Drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Articles of Co-partnership, Patent Licenses, Leases, Indentures, &c. Money procured, and invested on Mortgages, and other securities. Also, Insolvent Bonds and final Petitions to Court, and all other writings and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to, including (if wished) professional services, in case of opposition, and generally in performance of all duties or services wherein the aid of an attorney or agent may be convenient or useful. CHARLES P. LESLE,
No. 5 south Fifth street.

N. B. Office open every evening until 8 o'clock.
aug. 11—tf

Money to Loan on Mortgage.

A NUMBER of sums of money of large and small amounts, to Loan on Mortgage, on Real Estate, in the city and County of Philadelphia. Apply to CHARLES P. LESLE,
At his Office No. 5 south Fifth street.

aug11—tf

DR. JOHN I. MAYWEG

TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Philadelphia and its vicinity, and respectfully begs leave to inform them that he may at all times be consulted at his office, No. 84, south side of Callowhill, between Front and Second streets, Northern Liberties.—Having for upwards of four years, studied with the late Dr. Benjamin S. Barton, Professor of Materia Medica, Natural History and Botany, in the University of Pennsylvania, and having during that time attended at the Hospital of Pennsylvania, as his student. Dr. Mayweg trusts that the public will not consider it presumptuous to state, that he has been regularly hred to the medical profession. Can be consulted in the morning till half past 9, in the afternoon from 1 to 3, and during the evening.

He also informs the public that after many years study and research, he has succeeded in discovering the following infallible remedies: extracted from and composed of vegetables for the cure of diseases, the first of which has heretofore baffled all the arts of regular practice, to administer an antidote to its dreadful effects.

Induced by repeated solicitations of many of those who have been relieved, and from motives of humanity, Dr. Mayweg thinks proper to adopt this mode of execution, in order to give them a greater degree of publicity, and to render them more extensively useful, than they could possibly be, were they to be confined any longer to his own private practice.

Anti-Epileptic and Nervous Balsam.

THIS Medicine is a safe and efficacious remedy in all affections of the nervous system, particularly in FITS HISTERICS, ST. VITUS'S DANCE, CRAMPS, TETANUS, (OR LOCKED-JAW,) &c. The experience which I have had of the efficacy of this medicine for upwards of eighteen years in my own private practice, enables me to recommend it with confidence to the public, as I accurately know it to fail where the patient strictly adhered to my directions.—Price $1 50 per phial.

As it is customary to give proof of a medicine when offered to the public, to show its superior remedial powers, I have thought proper to add the following communication, copied from the U. S. Gazette, of the 12th inst.

Cheering news to those Afflicted WITH EPILEPSY.

I was for a length of time afflicted with convulsions, which increased to such an alarming degree, that in April 1824, I had from three to ten, and frequently twelve fits a day; during this time an eminent physician attended and prescribed for me, but all his prescriptions were in vain: the malady still increased, and for six days in succession, I had as many as twenty convulsions a day.

Whilst I was in this distressing and apparently hopeless situation, my parents were informed that Doctor John I. Mayweg, in Callowhill, between Front and Second streets, prepared a medicine called ANTI-EPILEPTIC and NERVOUS BALSAM: they accordingly procured a phial of it. By adhering strictly to his directions, and using about half an ounce of the Balsam, the disease left me. It is now upwards of three years, and I can confidently state, that I have not during all this time felt the least recurring symptom of that dreadful disease.

Impelled by a sense of justice to the merits of Dr. Mayweg's Medicine, and from motives of humanity, I think it my duty to make my case publicly known, as it may be the means of informing those suffering under a similar complaint, where to seek for relief.

SARAH HALL,
No. 8, Sanderson's Court, between St. John's and Second streets, above Poplar Lane, Northern Liberties.

Remittent, Intermittent or Ague AND FEVER DROPS.

In the course of my practice I have found this medicine to be possessed of invaluable properties in speedily checking and effectually removing the most obstinate cases of REMITTANT, INTERMITTANT FEVERS, and AGUES, where the greater part of the remedies now used in common practice have failed.—I conceive it my duty to offer this medicine to the public, as thousands are every season suffering for months under these diseases, which frequently lay the foundation for other disorders fatal to the afflicted.

These drops are also an excellent remedy for the periodical HEADACHE, under which hundreds suffer the most excruciating torments for years, without being able to obtain relief—they are so perfectly innocent that no evil effect can be apprehended from them when used according to the direction—They may be given to tender infants and feeble adults.—Price $1 per phial.

Infallible Vegetable Worm Tea AND POWDERS.

A safe and effectual remedy for destroying of every species of Worm—medicat to the human body, and may be given with safety to tender infant and women in the most delicate state, if even the disease should not originate from worms, but some other cause, the patient will receive a benefit, as there cannot be better medicine than the VEGETABLE WORM POWDERS, for opening obstructions clearing the stomach and bowels of slime and crudities, destroying the slow inward fevers and at the same time acts as a good security against worms and their effects, which frequently produce the most alarming disorders that assail children, by which thousands are annually swept off, which the bills of mortality of our principal cities will plainly demonstrate.—Price 75 cents.

A supply of the above Medicines are constantly kept on hand—proper directions accompany each.

JOHN I. MAYWEG, M. D.
Philadelphia, July 25th, 1827—ew3eowly*

Highly Interesting TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Public are respectfully informed that *Anderson's* COUGH DROPS and *Pectoral Powders* have, from an extensive use for 8 years past, proved themselves to be one of the most valuable remedies ever yet discovered for the cure of Coughs, Colds and other affections of the breast and lungs leading to Consumptions. Thousands have experienced the happy effects of this Healing Balsam, and many of the highest respectability have voluntarily given certificates, some of which will accompany each bottle, that will satisfy every unprejudiced mind that the most extraordinary and unexpected cures have been performed by the use of this medicine in cases of long standing, in which other medicine had produced no favourable effects, and where the most skilful physicians had given them up as hopeless. It is not pretended that they are an infallible cure in all cases, but of such as are curable, there are but few but what will be greatly relieved by the use of them. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, Pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even seated consumption, but may be relieved by a timely use of this Healing Balsam. Each Dollar Bottle of this medicine contains about 40 doses, which proves them to be a cheap medicine considering their virtues.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by E. & C. Yarnell, & Co. I. Thomson, T. W. Dyott, Dutilh & Jenkins, and Smith & Pearsall. nov 17—3m

TROTTER'S GENUINE Pectoral Balsam of Horehound,

For Coughs, Colds, Asthmas, Consumption, Shortness of Breath, Hooping Cough, &c.

THE following certificate is from the Rev. Absalom Day, of Norwalk, Connecticut.

"Feeling gratitude for the benefits received, and wishing my fellow men to be benefitted in the same way, I feel induced to make the following declaration: For about four years I was afflicted with a violent cough, attended with all the symptoms of a confirmed pulmonary complaint. So great was my debility, that I was unable to attend to my business or public duties; my friends all thought me in a decline; and after taking every medicine recommended, without effect, I was resigned to my fate, and looked forward to the grave as the only place of relief.

It was at this time that I heard of Trotter's Balsam of Horehound, prepared by Mr. James D. Dean, of New York. I was induced to try it, when surprising to relate, the first bottle afforded relief; and by continuing to use it, I have been restored to my usual health and strength; and